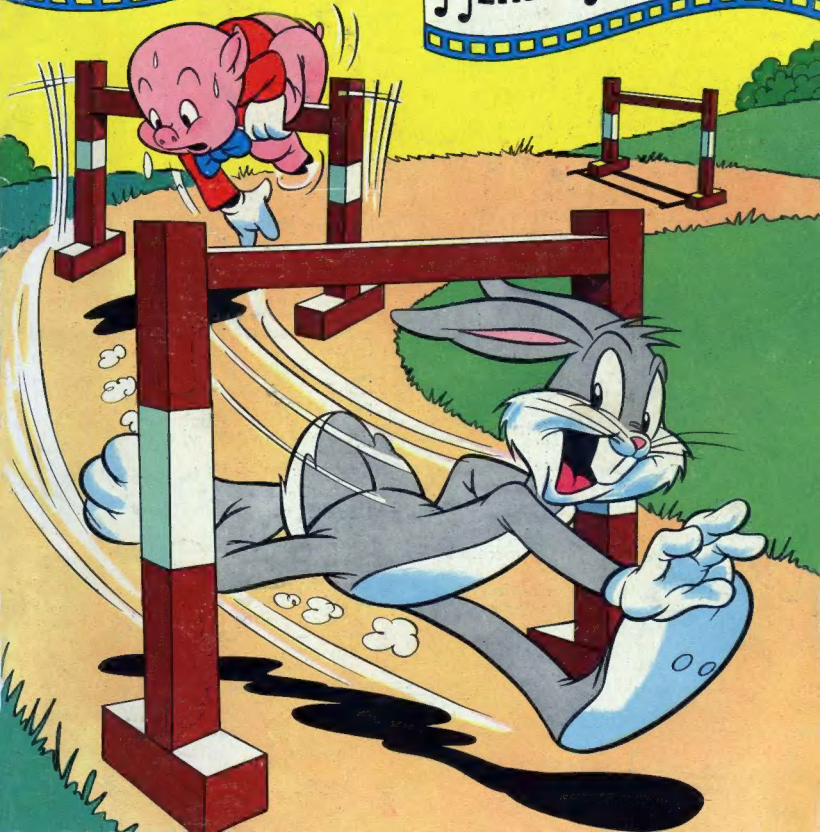
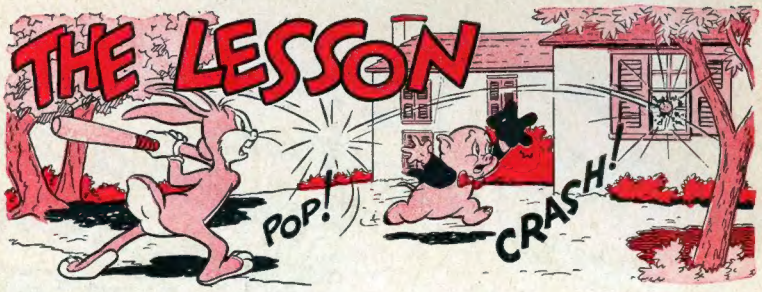
DELL
A DELL COMIC
NOVEMBER
10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES





"Yoo-oo-hoo! Bugs! Porky!"

Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig stopped walking and looked toward Petunia Pig who was beckoning to them from her porch across the street.

"Wh-What do you want, Petunia?" asked Porky as he and Bugs went up her front walk.

"I'll bet it's got somethin' to do with WORK," Bugs grumbled.

Petunia smiled. "It's not really work, Bugs. I wondered if you boys would mind taking a bundle of old clothes down to the church rummage sale for me. I can't go myself because I'm baking cakes for the social tonight."

"Nothin doin'!" said Bugs, holding up the baseball bat he was carrying. "We're goin' down to the playground for battin' practice. Our team plays the East-Siders next week."

Petunia looked puzzled. "Isn't it rather late in the season for baseball?"

"That's a girl for ya!" snorted Bugs. "She don't even know the World Serious ain't EVER played till October!"

Porky giggled. "You m-mean the World Series, Bugs." He turned and gave Petunia an apologetic look. "I'm s-sorry, Petunia, but I promised B-Bugs—"

"All right," Petunia interrupted somewhat angrily, "but just remember—selfish people always get punished."

"G-Gosh, Bugs," said Porky as they went on down the street. "M-Maybe we should have done it. It wouldn't have t-taken very long."

Bugs swung the bat at an imaginary ball. "Winnin' the big game's a lot more important!" He swung the bat again, then nodded at a large lawn they were passing. "That lawn gives me an idea. Let's stop for a warm-up before we meet the gang."

Porky eyed the big house in the center of the lawn. "B-But Mrs. Van Rooter won't like us to use her lawn for b-batting practice."

"She won't know about it," argued Bugs. "She's out o' town."

Porky frowned. "Are you s-sure?"

"O' course!" declared Bugs. "Look! The shutters're all closed. C'm on! Just a coupla fast ones." He ran up on the lawn.

Porky followed. He wore a worried look, but he took a baseball from his pocket anyway.

Bugs struck a batter's pose and lifted his bat. "Okay, chum! Let 'er fly!"

Porky hurled the ball. Bugs swung violently at it—and missed. "Too low!" he called out, scooping up the ball and returning it to Porky.

"That's only an excuse for m-missing it," chuckled Porky, winding up again. "See if you c-can do better with this one!"

This time the ball cracked against Bugs's bat and sailed off to the right.

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
THAT ONE'S A GWEAT IMPWOVEMENT OVER YOUR OLD FACE, BUGS! WHY DON'T YOU WEAR IT SOMETIME? HEH, HEH, HEH!
PU-LEASE, DOC! MUST YOU SAY THINGS LIKE THAT? THAT CRACK IS AS CORNY AS A BOWL OF SUCCOTASH!
HEH, HEH!
ER... HOW COME YOU'RE SO CHIPPER TODAY? I THOUGHT HALLOWEEN USUALLY ANNOYED YOU!
HEH, HEH!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE TH' ONE THAT DIDN'T LIKE TO BE BOTHERED BY KIDS RINGIN' BELLS, AN' TICK-TACKIN', AN' TRICK OR TREAT, AN'...?
TH' KIDS WON'T BOTHER ME TONIGHT! I'VE SOLVED TH' WHOLE PWOBLEM!
EH-H? HOW'S THAT, DOC?
I BOUGHT A WIVER BOAT! I'LL SPEND TH' NIGHT FLOATING AWOUND ON TH' WIVER! TH' KIDS CAN'T WOWWY ME IF I'M NOT AT HOME! HEH, HEH!
LIKE TO COME ALONG, BUGS?
AN' MISS TH' HALLOWEENIN' FUN? NOT ME, BRUDDER!
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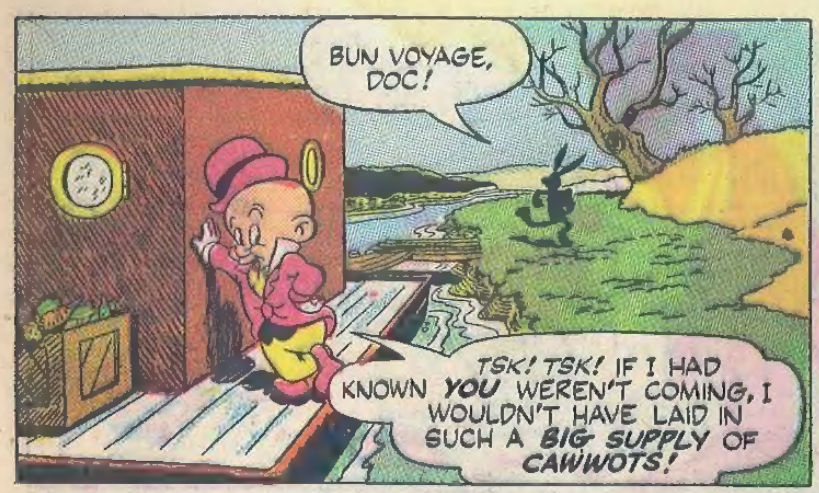
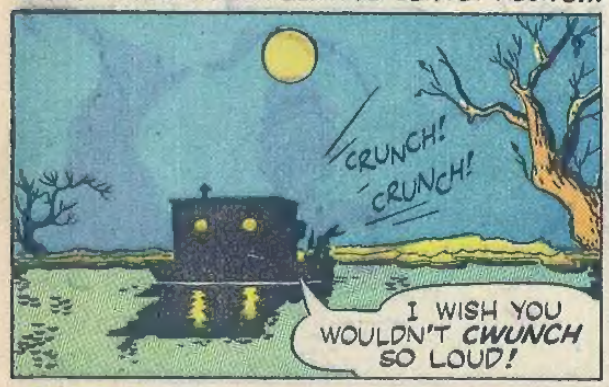
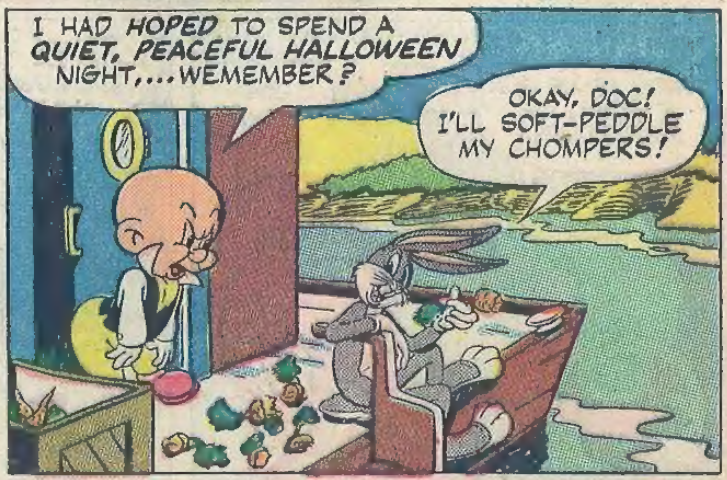
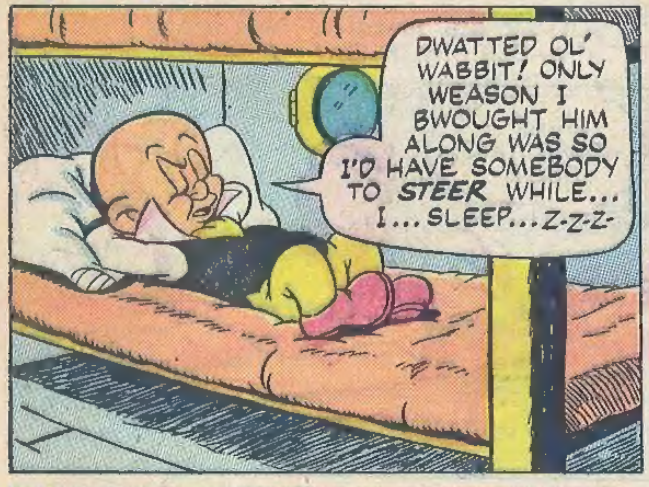
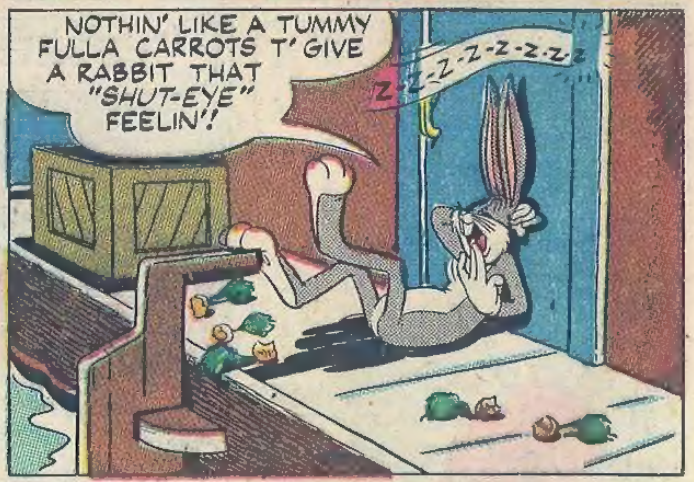


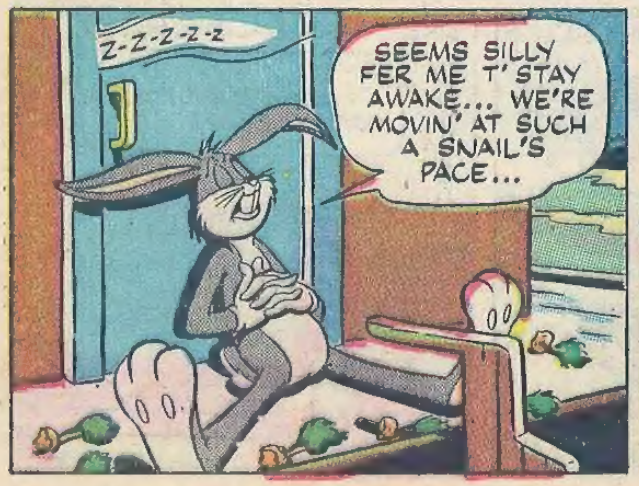
SO BUGS DECIDES TO KEEP ELMER COMPANY AFTER ALL, AND HALLOWEEN NIGHT FINDS THEM FLOATING GENTLY ALONG...

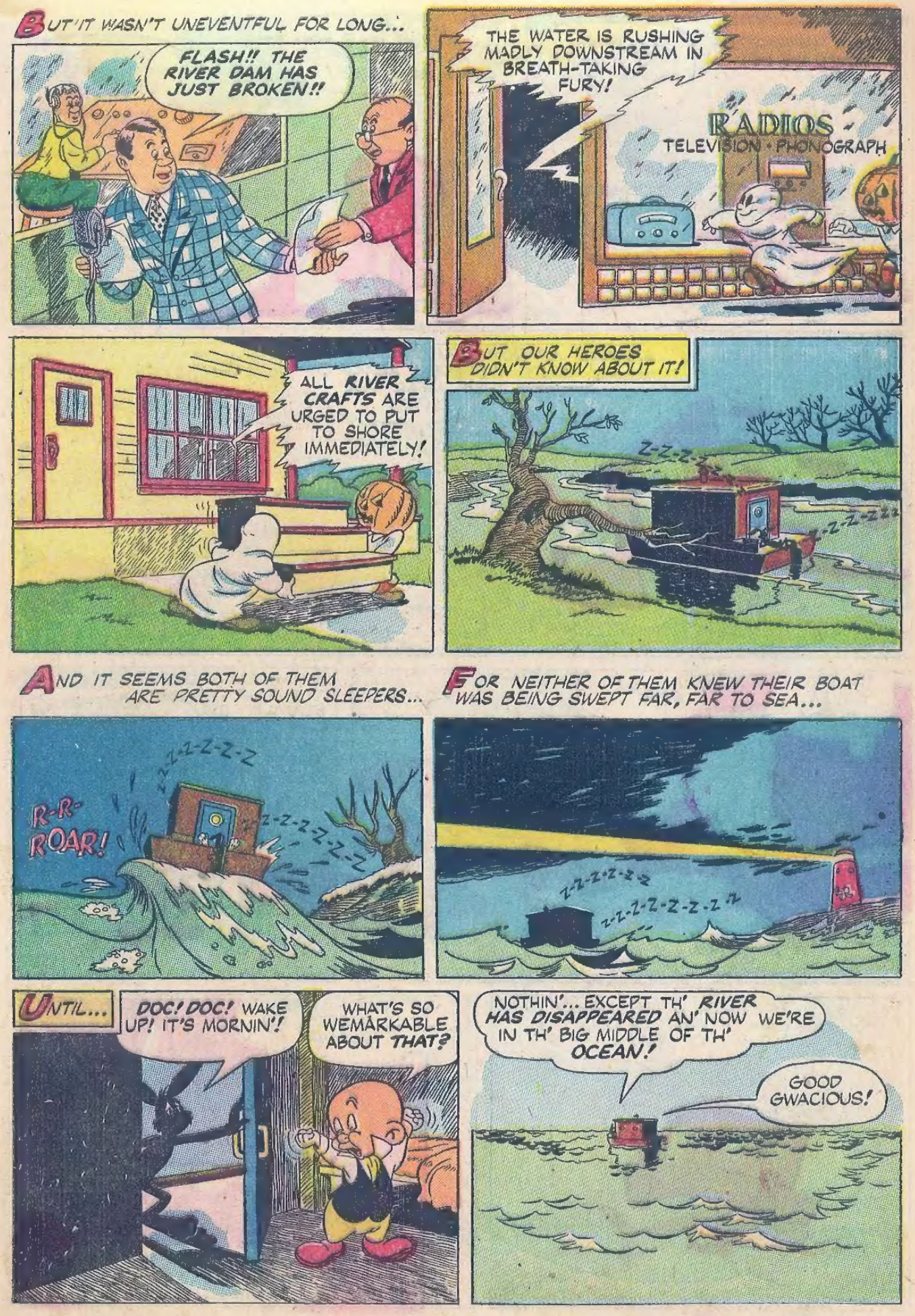


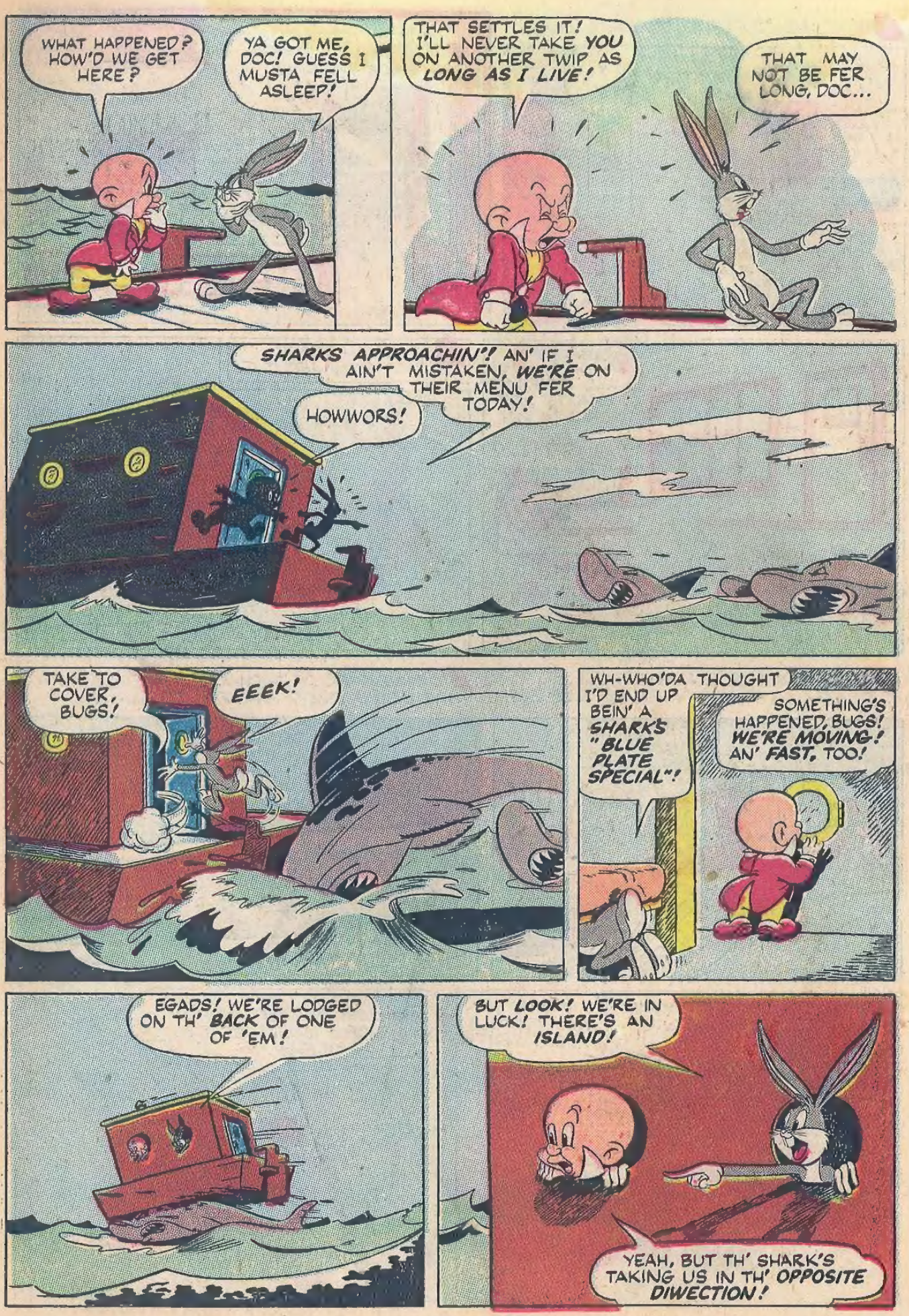


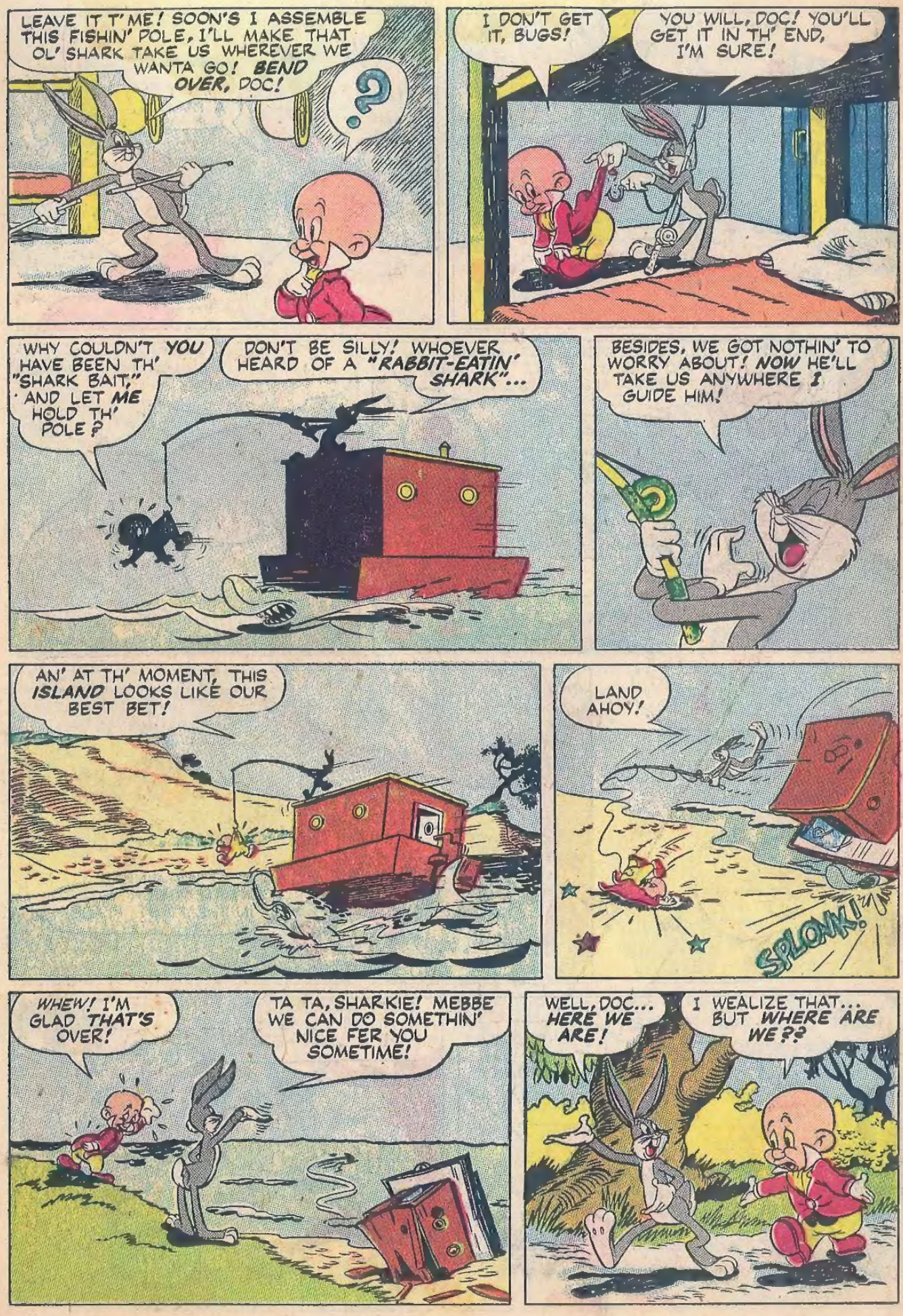


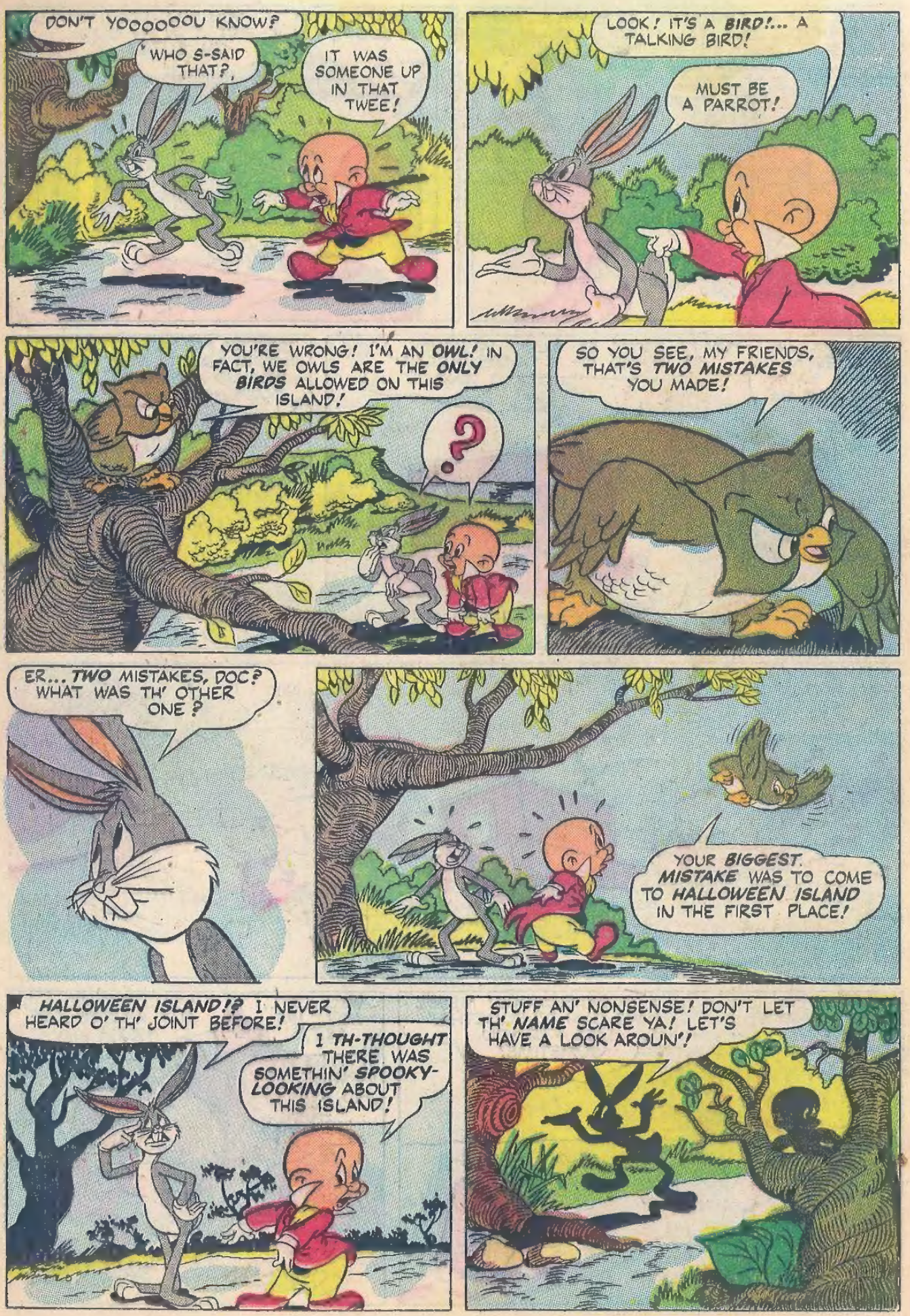


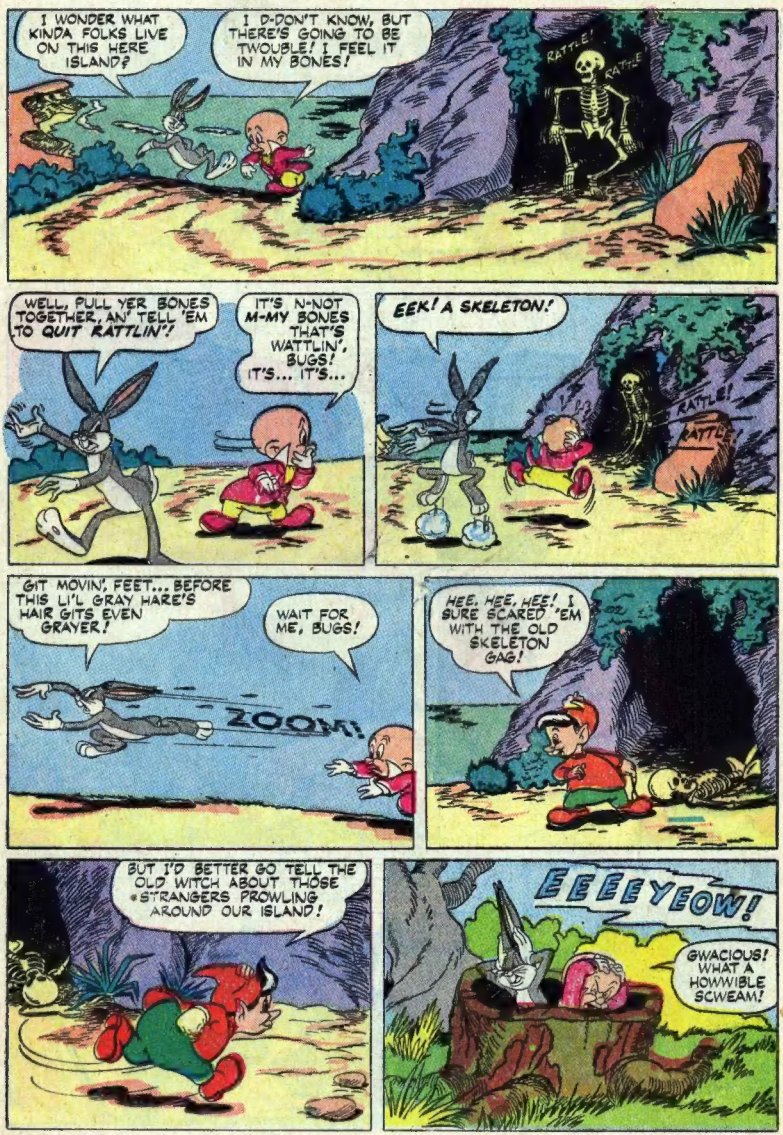



BUT IT WASN'T UNEVENTFUL FOR LONG...
FLASH!! THE RIVER DAM HAS JUST BROKEN!!
THE WATER IS RUSHING MADLY DOWNSTREAM IN BREATH-TAKING FURY!
RADIOS
TELEVISION • PHONOGRAPH
ALL RIVER CRAFTS ARE URGED TO PUT TO SHORE IMMEDIATELY!
BUT OUR HEROES DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT!
Z-Z-Z-
-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
AND IT SEEMS BOTH OF THEM ARE PRETTY SOUND SLEEPERS...
FOR NEITHER OF THEM KNEW THEIR BOAT WAS BEING SWEPT FAR, FAR TO SEA...
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
R-R-ROAR!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
UNTIL...
DOC! DOC! WAKE UP! IT'S MORNIN'!
WHAT'S SO WEMARKABLE ABOUT THAT?
NOTHIN'... EXCEPT TH' RIVER HAS DISAPPEARED AN' NOW WE'RE IN TH' BIG MIDDLE OF TH' OCEAN!
GOOD GWACIOUS!


WHAT HAPPENED? HOW'D WE GET HERE?
YA GOT ME, DOC! GUESS I MUSTA FELL ASLEEP!
THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL NEVER TAKE YOU ON ANOTHER TWIP AS LONG AS I LIVE!
THAT MAY NOT BE FER LONG, DOC...
SHARKS APPROACHIN'! AN' IF I AIN'T MISTAKEN, WE'RE ON THEIR MENU FER TODAY!
HOWWORS!
TAKE TO COVER, BUGS!
EEEK!
WH-WHO'DA THOUGHT I'D END UP BEIN' A SHARK'S "BLUE PLATE SPECIAL"!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, BUGS! WE'RE MOVING! AN' FAST, TOO!
EGADS! WE'RE LODGED ON TH' BACK OF ONE OF 'EM!
BUT LOOK! WE'RE IN LUCK! THERE'S AN ISLAND!
YEAH, BUT TH' SHARK'S TAKING US IN TH' OPPOSITE DIRECTION!


LEAVE IT T' ME! SOON'S I ASSEMBLE THIS FISHIN' POLE, I'LL MAKE THAT OL' SHARK TAKE US WHEREVER WE WANTA GO! BEND OVER, DOC!
?
I DON'T GET IT, BUGS!
YOU WILL, DOC! YOU'LL GET IT IN TH' END, I'M SURE!
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN TH' "SHARK BAIT," AND LET ME HOLD TH' POLE?
DON'T BE SILLY! WHOEVER HEARD OF A "RABBIT-EATIN' SHARK"...
BESIDES, WE GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT! NOW HE'LL TAKE US ANYWHERE I GUIDE HIM!
AN' AT TH' MOMENT, THIS ISLAND LOOKS LIKE OUR BEST BET!
LAND AHOY!
SPLONK!
WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!
TA TA, SHARKIE! MEBBE WE CAN DO SOMETHIN' NICE FER YOU SOMETIME!
WELL, DOC... HERE WE ARE!
I WEALIZE THAT... BUT WHERE ARE WE??

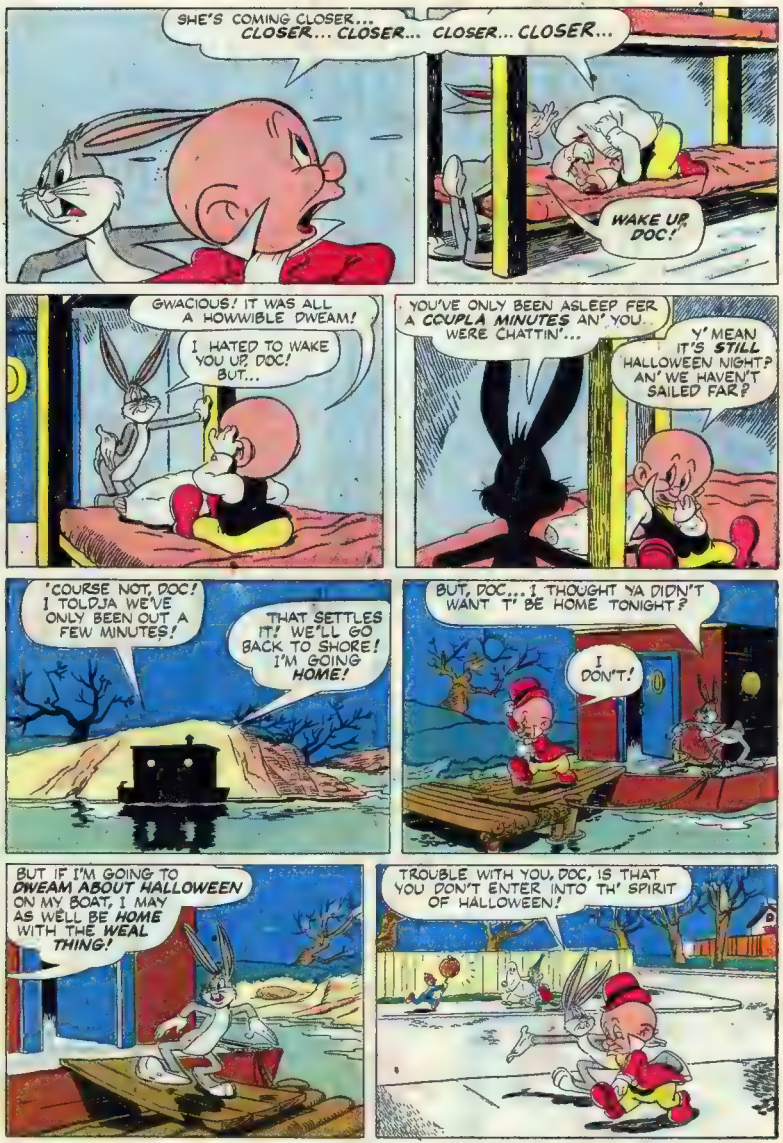

DON'T YOOOOOOU KNOW?
WHO S-SAID THAT?,
IT WAS SOMEONE UP IN THAT TWEE!
LOOK! IT'S A BIRD!... A TALKING BIRD!
MUST BE A PARROT!
YOU'RE WRONG! I'M AN OWL! IN FACT, WE OWLS ARE THE ONLY BIRDS ALLOWED ON THIS ISLAND!
?
SO YOU SEE, MY FRIENDS, THAT'S TWO MISTAKES YOU MADE!
ER... TWO MISTAKES, DOC? WHAT WAS TH' OTHER ONE?
YOUR BIGGEST MISTAKE WAS TO COME TO HALLOWEEN ISLAND IN THE FIRST PLACE!
HALLOWEEN ISLAND!? I NEVER HEARD O' TH' JOINT BEFORE!
I TH-THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHIN' SPOOKY-LOOKING ABOUT THIS ISLAND!
STUFF AN' NONSENSE! DON'T LET TH' NAME SCARE YA! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUN'!

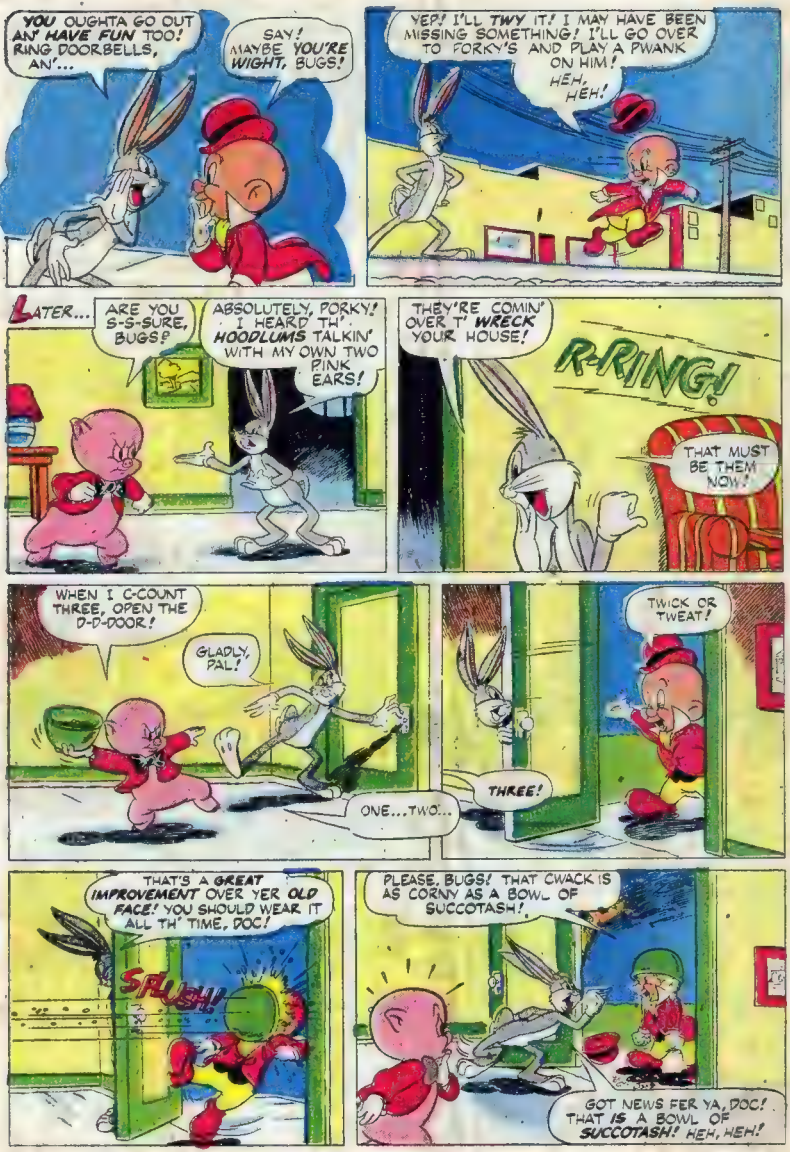

I WONDER WHAT KINDA FOLKS LIVE ON THIS HERE ISLAND?
I D-DON'T KNOW, BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE TWOUBLE! I FEEL IT IN MY BONES!
RATTLE!
RATTLE
WELL, PULL YER BONES TOGETHER, AN' TELL 'EM TO QUIT RATTLIN'!
IT'S N-NOT M-MY BONES THAT'S WATTLIN', BUGS! IT'S... IT'S...
EEK! A SKELETON!
RATTLE!
RATTLE
GIT MOVIN', FEET... BEFORE THIS LI'L GRAY HARE'S HAIR GITS EVEN GRAYER!
WAIT FOR ME, BUGS!
ZOOM!
HEE, HEE, HEE! I SURE SCARED 'EM WITH THE OLD SKELETON GAG!
BUT I'D BETTER GO TELL THE OLD WITCH ABOUT THOSE STRANGERS PROWLING AROUND OUR ISLAND!
EEEEYEOW!
GWACIOUS! WHAT A HOWWIBLE SCWEAM!

WE'D BETTER LAY LOW TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUN' HERE!
LISTEN! HERE COMES THAT SCWEAM AGAIN!
EEEEYEOW!
HEE, HEE, HEE!
YEP! THE OLD WITCH IS HOME ALL RIGHT!
HORACE HOB-GOBLIN! HOW DARE YE BUST IN ON MY PRIVACY LIKE THIS?
CAN'T YE SEE I'M VERY BUSY TEACHIN' OL' TABBY SOME BRAND-NEW TERRIFYIN' HOWLS?
BUT YOU TOLD US TO REPORT IT, IF EVER WE FOUND INTRUDERS ON OUR ISLAND!
WHAT!? INTRUDERS?
WHY, I'LL... I'LL...
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!
TELL ME... DO THE STRANGERS REALIZE WHERE THEY ARE? DO THEY KNOW THAT WE SPOOKS AN' GOBLINS SPEND OUR DAYS BETWEEN HALLOWEENS ON THIS ISLAND?
NO, MA'AM!

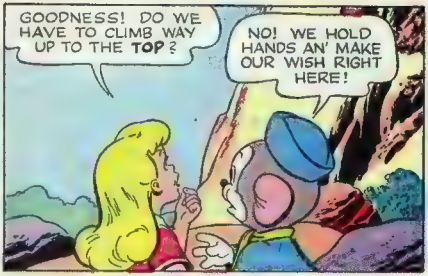
GOOD! GOOD! THEN I CAN TRY OUT SOME OF MY VERY LATEST "SKEER DEE-VICES" ON 'EM! I LIKE TO TEST 'EM OUT BEFORE I USE 'EM ON HALLOWEEN!
I THINK WE WOULD HAVE BEEN SAFER IF WE'D STAYED IN THAT HOLLOW TWEE TWUNK!
MEBBE SO...
BUT THAT AIN'T GETTIN' US OFFA THIS ISLAND, AN' RIGHT NOW THAT'S WHAT I CRAVES MOST!
WHATTA YA KNOW! DO MY EYES RECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT AN...?
AN OCEAN LINER!!
PARKED ON THE BEACH AN' JUST WAITING FOR US!
YOO HOO, SKIPPER! WE'RE COMIN' ABOARD!
WELL, NOW... AIN'T THAT DANDY? I'LL BE MIGHTY GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, TOO!
YESSIR! MIGHTY GLAD! HO, HO, HO, HO!
THE SHIP TURNED INTO A WHALE!!
CARRYIN' A MOUTH FULLA BATS!

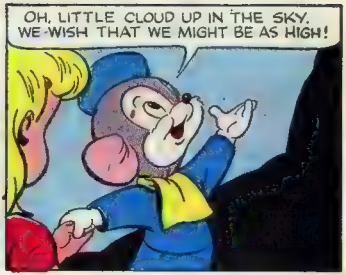
HEE, HEE, HEE! THAT WAS A REAL CUTE SCARE I GAVE 'EM!
I'LL FLY ON AHEAD AND GET MY NEXT GRUESOME SURPRISE READY FER 'EM!
SURE GLAD THERE'RE PLENTY OF TREES AROUN' HERE TO HIDE B'HIND!
ONE FOR YOU AN' ONE FOR ME!
EH-H... NOTICE ANYTHIN' PEE-CUL'AR ABOUT THESE TREES, DOC?
ER... THE BARK SEEMS A TWIFLE HAIRY!
NO WONDER! IT'S...
AWK! A GIANT GOWILLA!!
GRRR
WHEW! WE GAVE HIM TH' SLIP!
BUT NOW WE'VE GOT WORSE TWOUBLE... A WITCH!!
ZOOM!
AN' HER BWOOM IS HEADED FOR US IN A POWER DIVE!

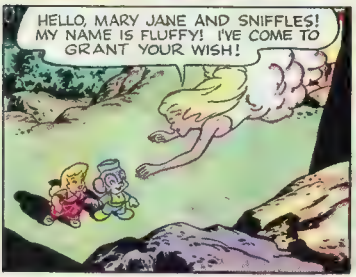

SHE'S COMING CLOSER... CLOSER... CLOSER... CLOSER... CLOSER...
WAKE UP, DOC!
GWACIOUS! IT WAS ALL A HOWWIBLE DWEAM!
I HATED TO WAKE YOU UP, DOC! BUT...
YOU'VE ONLY BEEN ASLEEP FER A COUPLA MINUTES AN' YOU WERE CHATTIN'...
Y' MEAN IT'S STILL HALLOWEEN NIGHT? AN' WE HAVEN'T SAILED FAR?
'COURSE NOT, DOC! I TOLDJA WE'VE ONLY BEEN OUT A FEW MINUTES!
THAT SETTLES IT! WE'LL GO BACK TO SHORE! I'M GOING HOME!
BUT, DOC... I THOUGHT YA DIDN'T WANT T' BE HOME TONIGHT?
I DON'T!
BUT IF I'M GOING TO DWEAM ABOUT HALLOWEEN ON MY BOAT, I MAY AS WELL BE HOME WITH THE WEAL THING!
TROUBLE WITH YOU, DOC, IS THAT YOU DON'T ENTER INTO TH' SPIRIT OF HALLOWEEN!

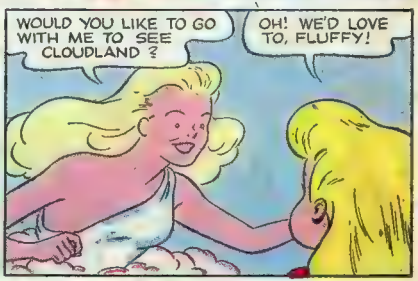

YOU OUGHTA GO OUT AN' HAVE FUN TOO! RING DOORBELLS, AN'...
SAY! MAYBE YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS!
YEP! I'LL TWY IT! I MAY HAVE BEEN MISSING SOMETHING! I'LL GO OVER TO PORKY'S AND PLAY A PWANK ON HIM! HEH, HEH!
LATER...
ARE YOU S-S-SURE, BUGS?
ABSOLUTELY, PORKY! I HEARD TH' HOODLUMS TALKIN' WITH MY OWN TWO PINK EARS!
THEY'RE COMIN' OVER T' WRECK YOUR HOUSE!
R-RING!
THAT MUST BE THEM NOW!
WHEN I C-COUNT THREE, OPEN THE D-D-DOOR!
GLADLY, PAL!
ONE...TWO...
THREE!
TWICK OR TWEAT!
THAT'S A GREAT IMPROVEMENT OVER YER OLD FACE! YOU SHOULD WEAR IT ALL TH' TIME, DOC!
SPLUSH!
PLEASE, BUGS! THAT CWACK IS AS CORNY AS A BOWL OF SUCCOTASH!
GOT NEWS FER YA, DOC! THAT IS A BOWL OF SUCCOTASH! HEH, HEH!

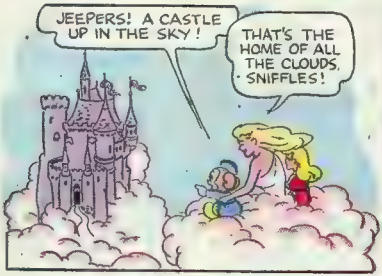
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
I WISH I COULD FLY UP TO THE SKY AND TOUCH THAT LITTLE CLOUD! IT LOOKS SO SOFT!
IF YOU WISH UPON A CLOUD AND WISH YOUR WISH OUT VERY LOUD, YOU'LL FIND, ALMOST BEFORE YOU'RE THROUGH, THE WISH YOU WISHED IS COMING TRUE!
OH, SNIFFLES! REALLY?
SURE, MARY JANE! 'AN' I CAN PROVE IT, TOO!
COME WITH ME, AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!
WAIT TILL I MAKE MYSELF SMALL!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT THE MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, PLEASE MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THERE'S THE MAGIC MOUNTAIN WHERE WE MAKE OUR WISH!

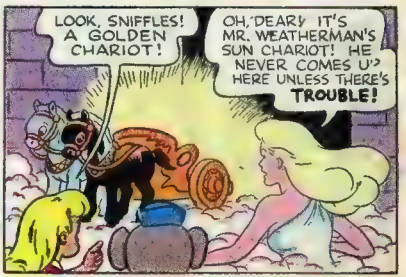

GOODNESS! DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB WAY UP TO THE TOP?
NO! WE HOLD HANDS AN' MAKE OUR WISH RIGHT HERE!

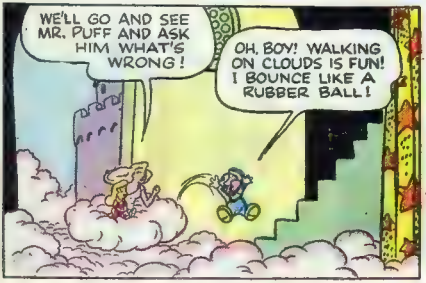

OH, LITTLE CLOUD UP IN THE SKY, WE WISH THAT WE MIGHT BE AS HIGH!

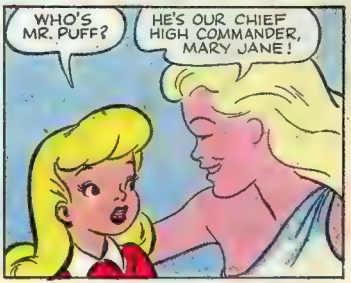

HELLO, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES! MY NAME IS FLUFFY! I'VE COME TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

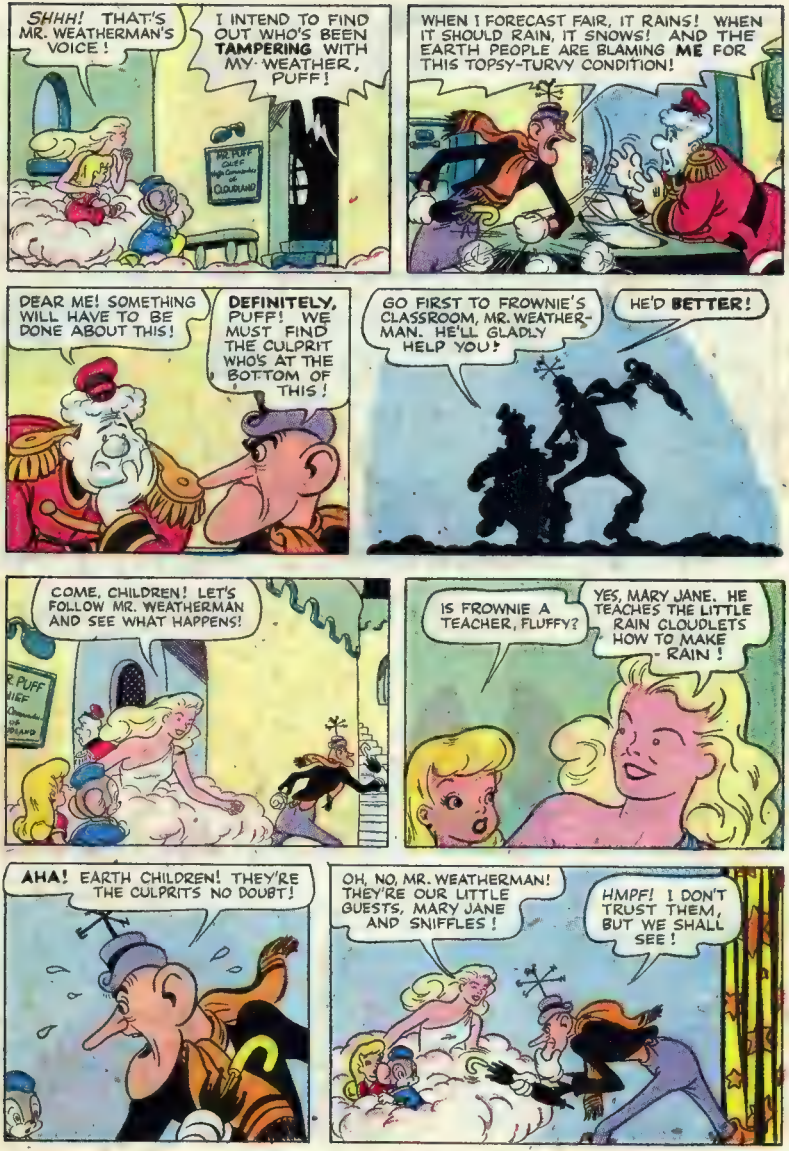

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME TO SEE CLOUDLAND?
OH! WE'D LOVE TO, FLUFFY!


JEEPERS! A CASTLE UP IN THE SKY!
THAT'S THE HOME OF ALL THE CLOUDS, SNIFFLES!

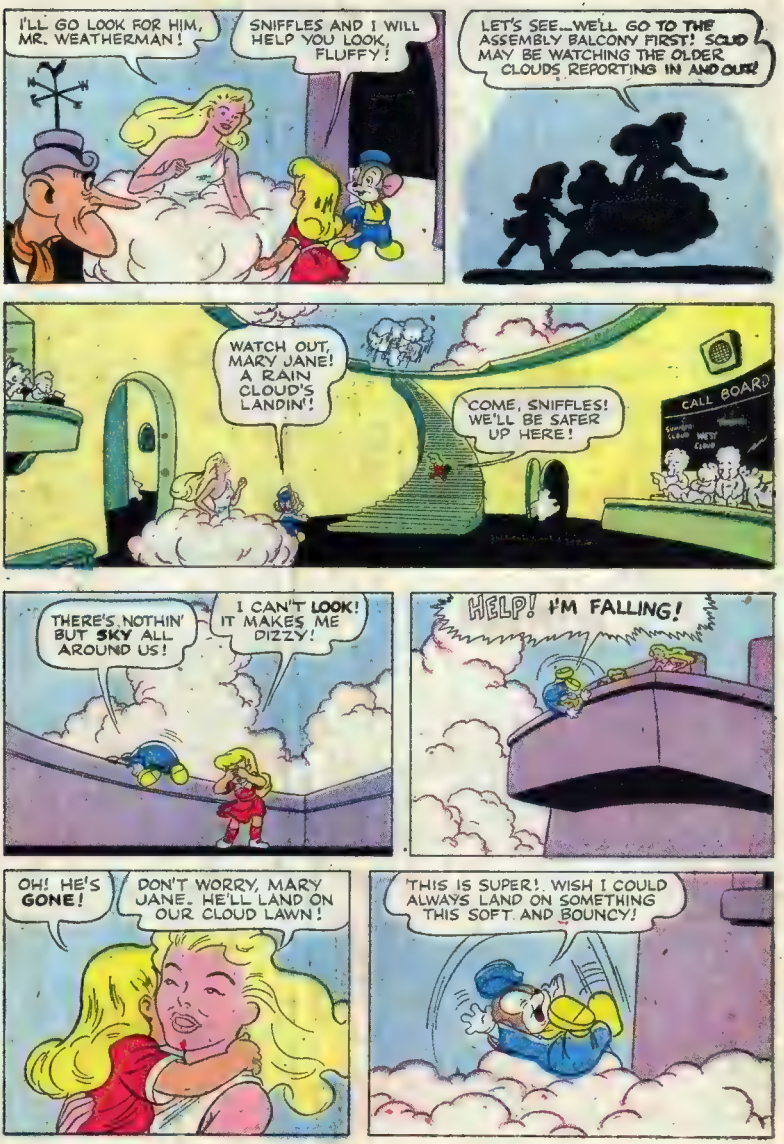

LOOK, SNIFFLES! A GOLDEN CHARIOT!
OH, DEARY! IT'S MR. WEATHERMAN'S SUN CHARIOT! HE NEVER COMES U'P HERE UNLESS THERE'S TROUBLE!

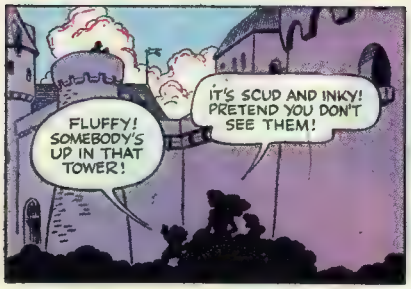

WE'LL GO AND SEE MR. PUFF AND ASK HIM WHAT'S WRONG!
OH, BOY! WALKING ON CLOUDS IS FUN! I BOUNCE LIKE A RUBBER BALL!


WHO'S MR. PUFF?
HE'S OUR CHIEF HIGH COMMANDER, MARY JANE!

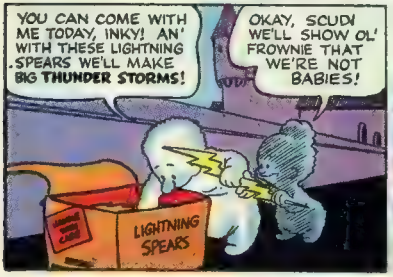

SHHH! THAT'S MR. WEATHERMAN'S VOICE!
I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEEN TAMPERING WITH MY WEATHER, PUFF!
MR. PUFF CHIEF High Commander of CLOUDLAND
WHEN I FORECAST FAIR, IT RAINS! WHEN IT SHOULD RAIN, IT SNOWS! AND THE EARTH PEOPLE ARE BLAMING ME FOR THIS TOPSY-TURVY CONDITION!
DEAR ME! SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS!
DEFINITELY, PUFF! WE MUST FIND THE CULPRIT WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
GO FIRST TO FROWNIE'S CLASSROOM, MR. WEATHERMAN. HE'LL GLADLY HELP YOU!
HE'D BETTER!
COME, CHILDREN! LET'S FOLLOW MR. WEATHERMAN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
IS FROWNIE A TEACHER, FLUFFY?
YES, MARY JANE. HE TEACHES THE LITTLE RAIN CLOUDLETS HOW TO MAKE RAIN!
AHA! EARTH CHILDREN! THEY'RE THE CULPRITS NO DOUBT!
OH, NO, MR. WEATHERMAN! THEY'RE OUR LITTLE GUESTS, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!
HMPF! I DON'T TRUST THEM, BUT WE SHALL SEE!

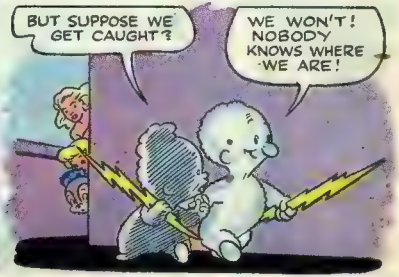
WELL, INKY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, LOOKING LIKE A THUNDER CLOUD?
FROWNIE EXPELLED ME!
RAIN CLOUDLETS CLASS-ROOM
SO! TROUBLE WITH THE RAIN CLOUDLETS! LOOKS LIKE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FROWNIE? YOU LOOK EXASPERATED!
INDEED I AM, MR. WEATHERMAN! COME IN!
FAIR
WELCOME, CHILDREN! WELCOME! OH, DEAR! I'M SO WORRIED!
SCUD, ONE OF MY OLDER CLOUDLETS, HAS BEEN GETTING INTO ALL KINDS OF MISCHIEF LATELY!
AND INKY JUST WORSHIPS HIM! NOW HE'S BECOMING A PROBLEM, TOO!
HMM! PERHAPS THOSE TWO ARE THE CAUSE OF MY TROUBLES! WHERE IS THIS SCUD?
HE'S PLAYING HOOKY TODAY, MISTER WEATHERMAN!

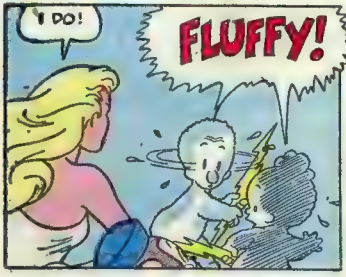

I'LL GO LOOK FOR HIM, MR. WEATHERMAN!
SNIFFLES AND I WILL HELP YOU LOOK, FLUFFY!
LET'S SEE...WE'LL GO TO THE ASSEMBLY BALCONY FIRST! SCUD MAY BE WATCHING THE OLDER CLOUDS REPORTING IN AND OUT!
WATCH OUT, MARY JANE! A RAIN CLOUD'S LANDIN'!
COME, SNIFFLES! WE'LL BE SAFER UP HERE!
CALL BOARD
THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT SKY ALL AROUND US!
I CAN'T LOOK! IT MAKES ME DIZZY!
HELP! I'M FALLING!
OH! HE'S GONE!
DON'T WORRY, MARY JANE. HE'LL LAND ON OUR CLOUD LAWN!
THIS IS SUPER! WISH I COULD ALWAYS LAND ON SOMETHING THIS SOFT AND BOUNCY!

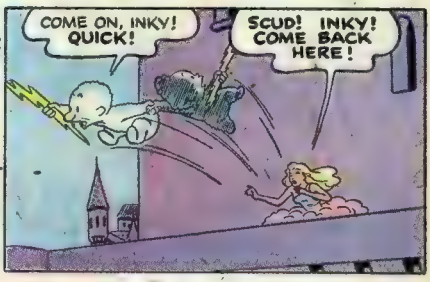

FLUFFY! SOMEBODY'S UP IN THAT TOWER!
IT'S SCUD AND INKY! PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE THEM!

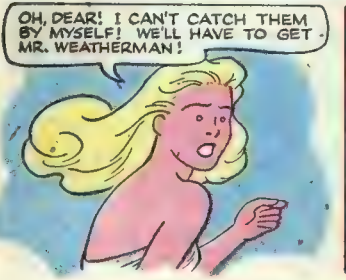
DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE! WE'LL TAKE THOSE LITTLE RASCALS BY SURPRISE!

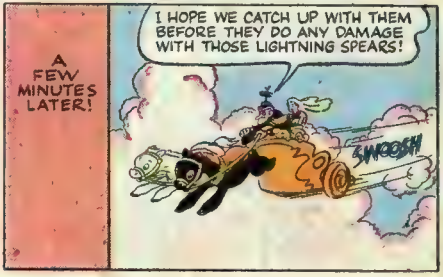

YOU CAN COME WITH ME TODAY, INKY! AN' WITH THESE LIGHTNING SPEARS WE'LL MAKE BIG THUNDER STORMS!
OKAY, SCUD! WE'LL SHOW OL' FROWNIE THAT WE'RE NOT BABIES!
LIGHTNING SPEARS

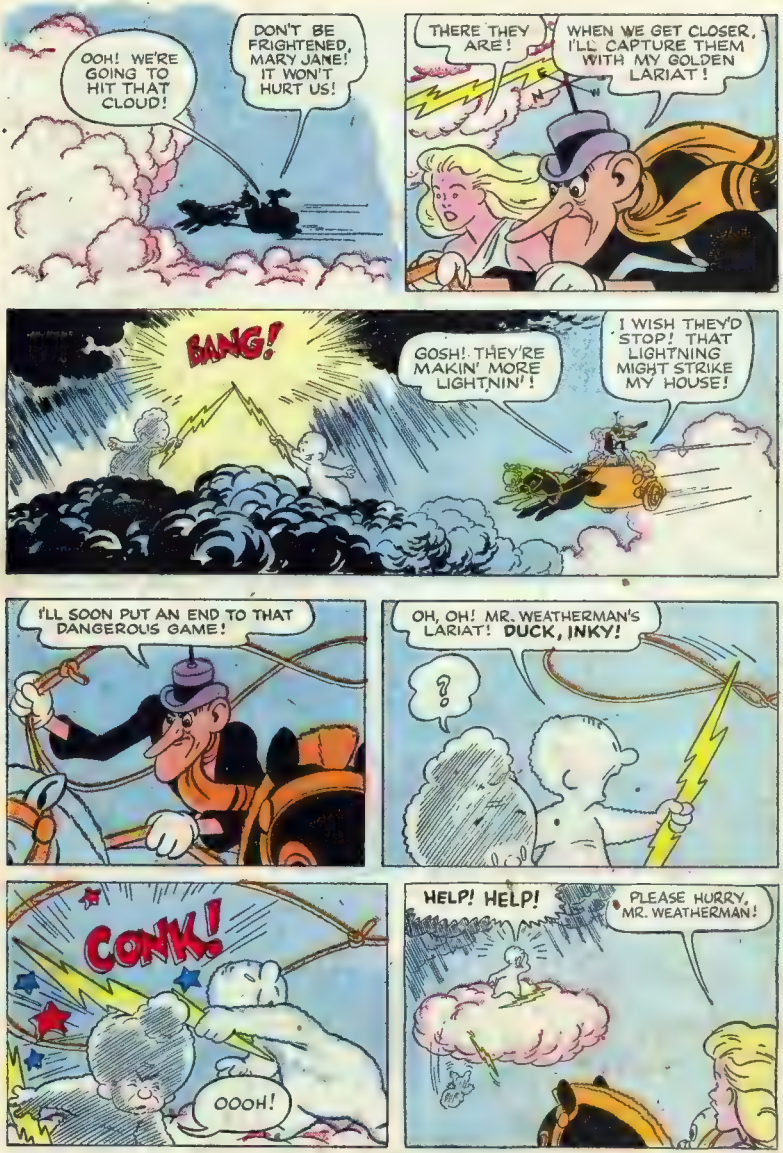

BUT SUPPOSE WE GET CAUGHT?
WE WON'T! NOBODY KNOWS WHERE WE ARE!


I DO!
FLUFFY!


COME ON, INKY! QUICK!
SCUD! INKY! COME BACK HERE!


OH, DEAR! I CAN'T CATCH THEM BY MYSELF! WE'LL HAVE TO GET MR. WEATHERMAN!

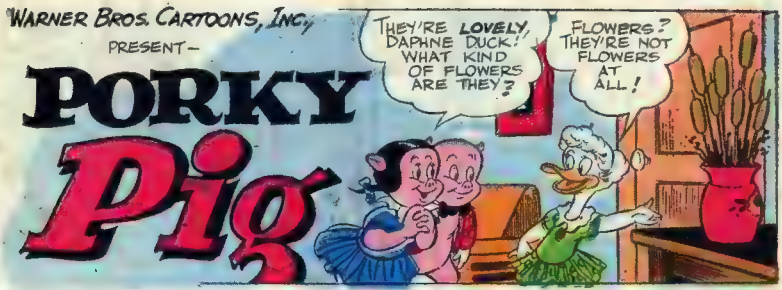

A FEW MINUTES LATER!
I HOPE WE CATCH UP WITH THEM BEFORE THEY DO ANY DAMAGE WITH THOSE LIGHTNING SPEARS!
SWOOSH

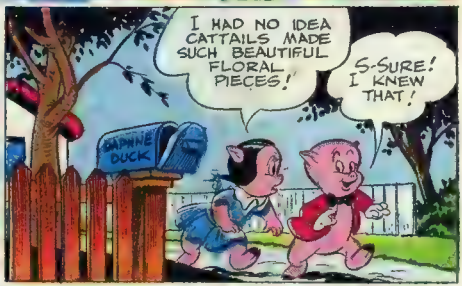

OOH! WE'RE GOING TO HIT THAT CLOUD!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MARY JANE! IT WON'T HURT US!
THERE THEY ARE!
WHEN WE GET CLOSER, I'LL CAPTURE THEM WITH MY GOLDEN LARIAT!
BANG!
GOSH! THEY'RE MAKIN' MORE LIGHTNIN'!
I WISH THEY'D STOP! THAT LIGHTNING MIGHT STRIKE MY HOUSE!
I'LL SOON PUT AN END TO THAT DANGEROUS GAME!
OH, OH! MR. WEATHERMAN'S LARIAT! DUCK, INKY!
?
CONK!
OOOH!
HELP! HELP!
PLEASE HURRY, MR. WEATHERMAN!

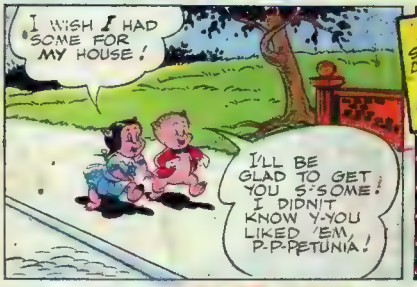
HE'S GOING TO LAND ON THAT MOUNTAIN!
IF HE TOUCHES IT, HE'LL TURN INTO FOG AND EVAPORATE!
FLUMP!
SWOOSH!!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
I HOPE YOU CLOUDLETS HAVE LEARNED A LESSON BY THIS EXPERIENCE!
Y-YES, SIR! WE HAVE!
LATER, BACK IN THE CLASS-ROOM-
HERE ARE THE CULPRITS, FROWNIE! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH THEM!
IF I DO, THEY SHALL SPEND THE REST OF THE YEAR WASHING BLACKBOARDS!
WE MUST GO NOW, FLUFFY. IT'S GETTING LATE!
I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR MAGIC MOUNTAIN!
HERE YOU ARE! I DO HOPE YOU'LL BOTH COME BACK SOON!
THANK YOU, FLUFFY. WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME!
WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER ME, MARY JANE? DID YOU HAVE YOUR HEAD IN THE CLOUDS?
NOT ONLY MY HEAD, MOTHER, BUT ALL OF ME!

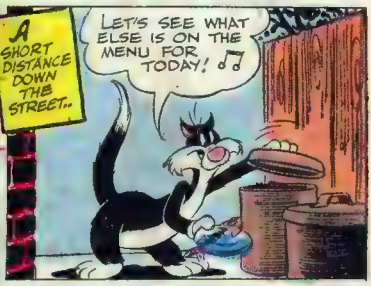
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT—

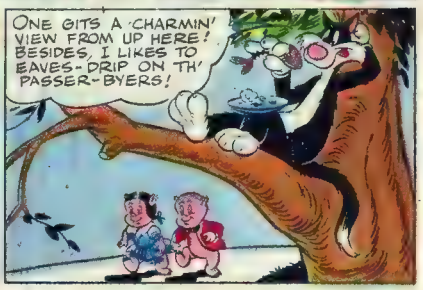
PORKY Pig

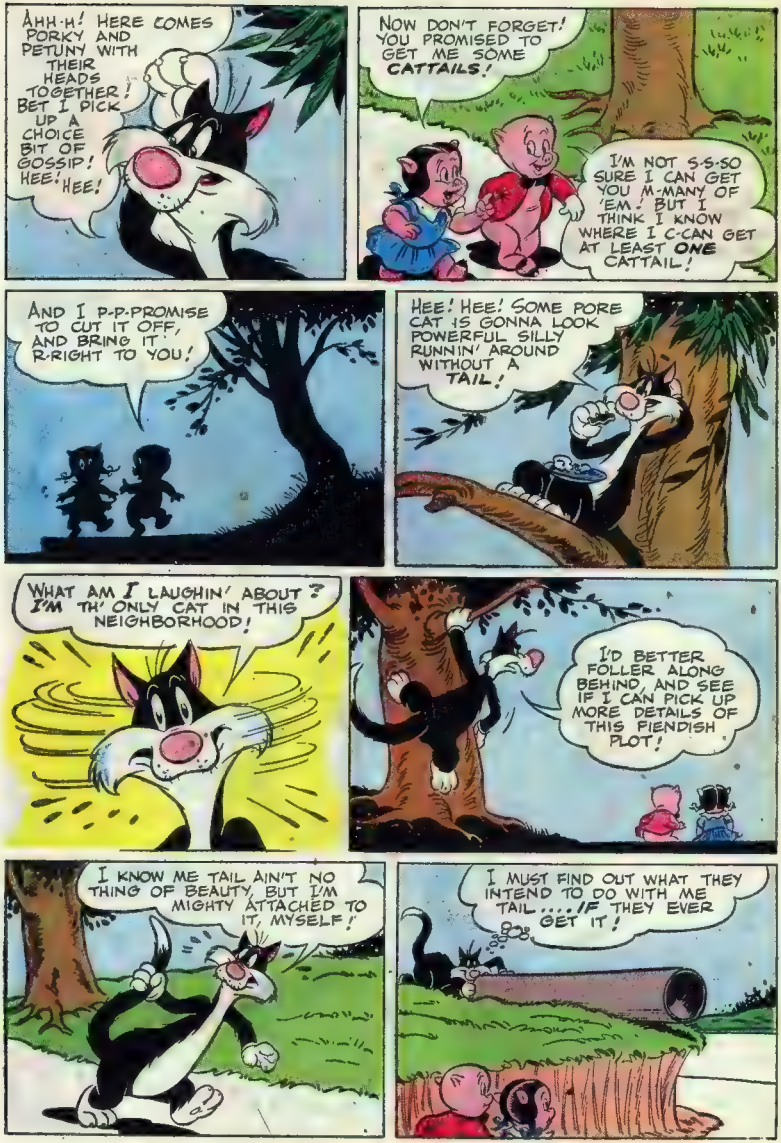








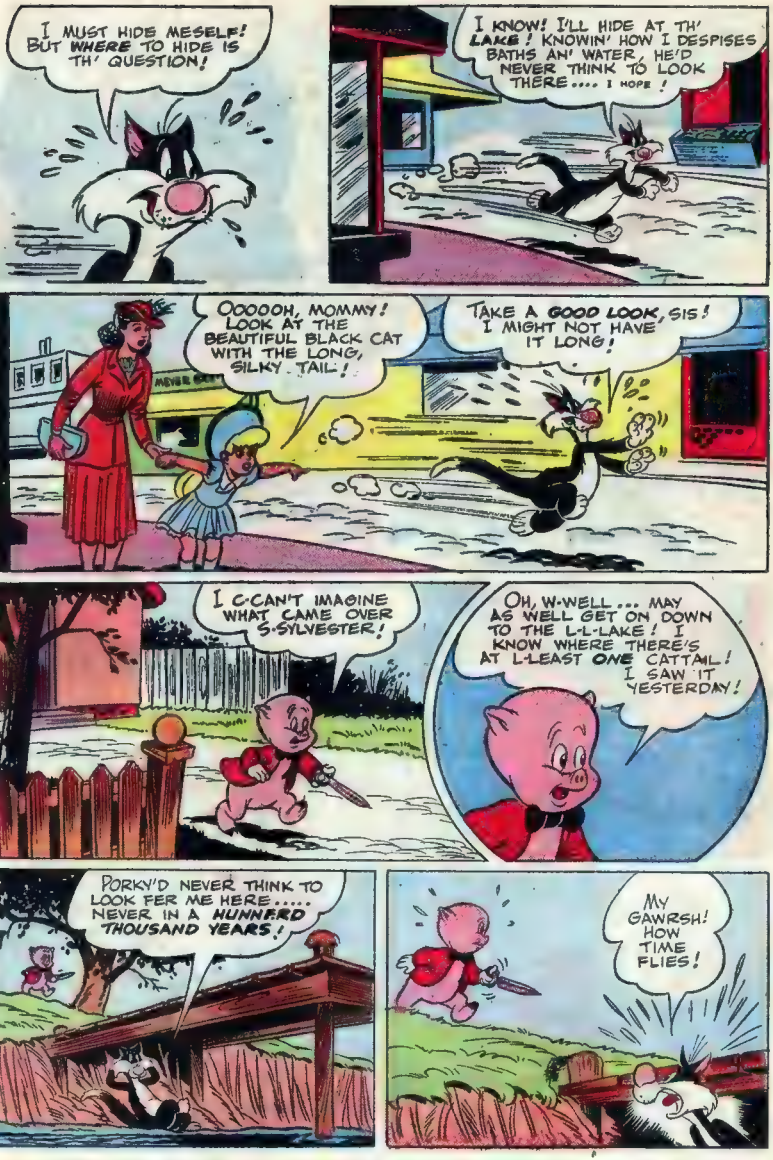


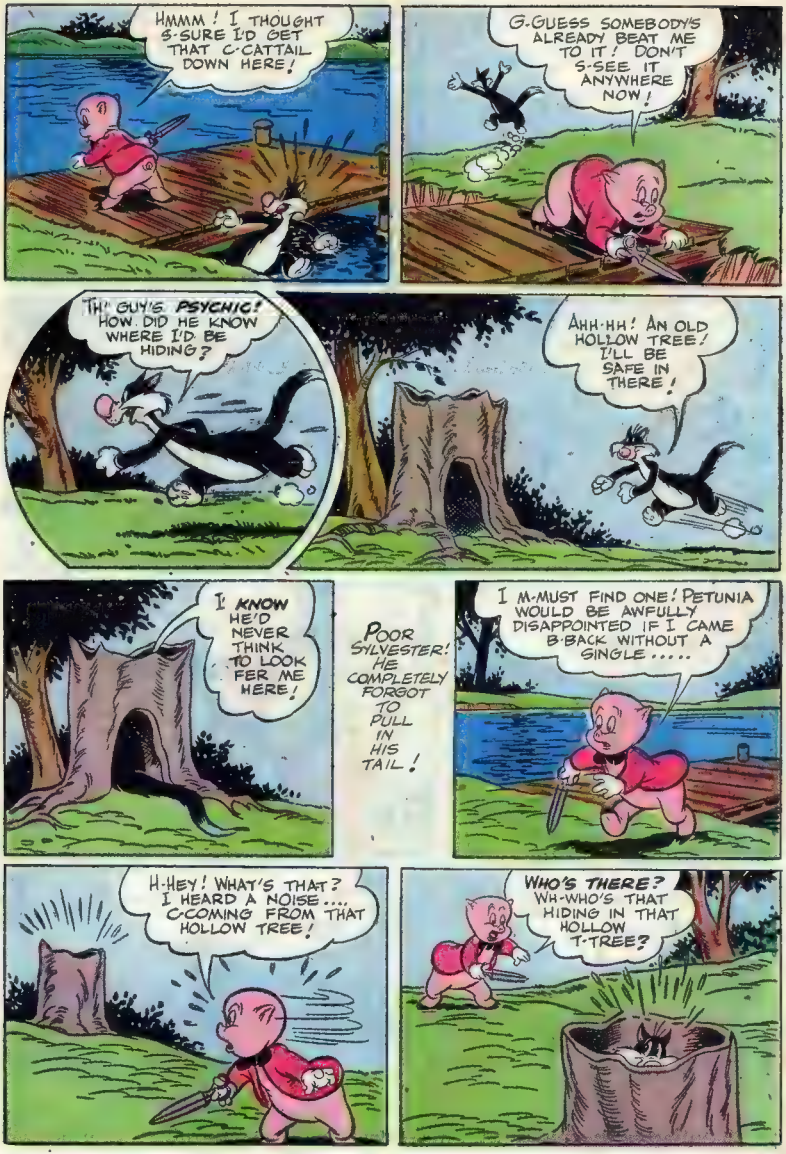

AHH-H! HERE COMES PORKY AND PETUNY WITH THEIR HEADS TOGETHER! BET I PICK UP A CHOICE BIT OF GOSSIP! HEE! HEE!
NOW DON'T FORGET! YOU PROMISED TO GET ME SOME CATTAILS!
I'M NOT S-S-SO SURE I CAN GET YOU M-MANY OF 'EM! BUT I THINK I KNOW WHERE I C-CAN GET AT LEAST ONE CATTAIL!
AND I P-P-PROMISE TO CUT IT OFF, AND BRING IT R-RIGHT TO YOU!
HEE! HEE! SOME PORE CAT IS GONNA LOOK POWERFUL SILLY RUNNIN' AROUND WITHOUT A TAIL!
WHAT AM I LAUGHIN' ABOUT? I'M TH' ONLY CAT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
I'D BETTER FOLLER ALONG BEHIND, AND SEE IF I CAN PICK UP MORE DETAILS OF THIS FIENDISH PLOT!
I KNOW ME TAIL AIN'T NO THING OF BEAUTY, BUT I'M MIGHTY ATTACHED TO IT, MYSELF!
I MUST FIND OUT WHAT THEY INTEND TO DO WITH ME TAIL.... IF THEY EVER GET IT!

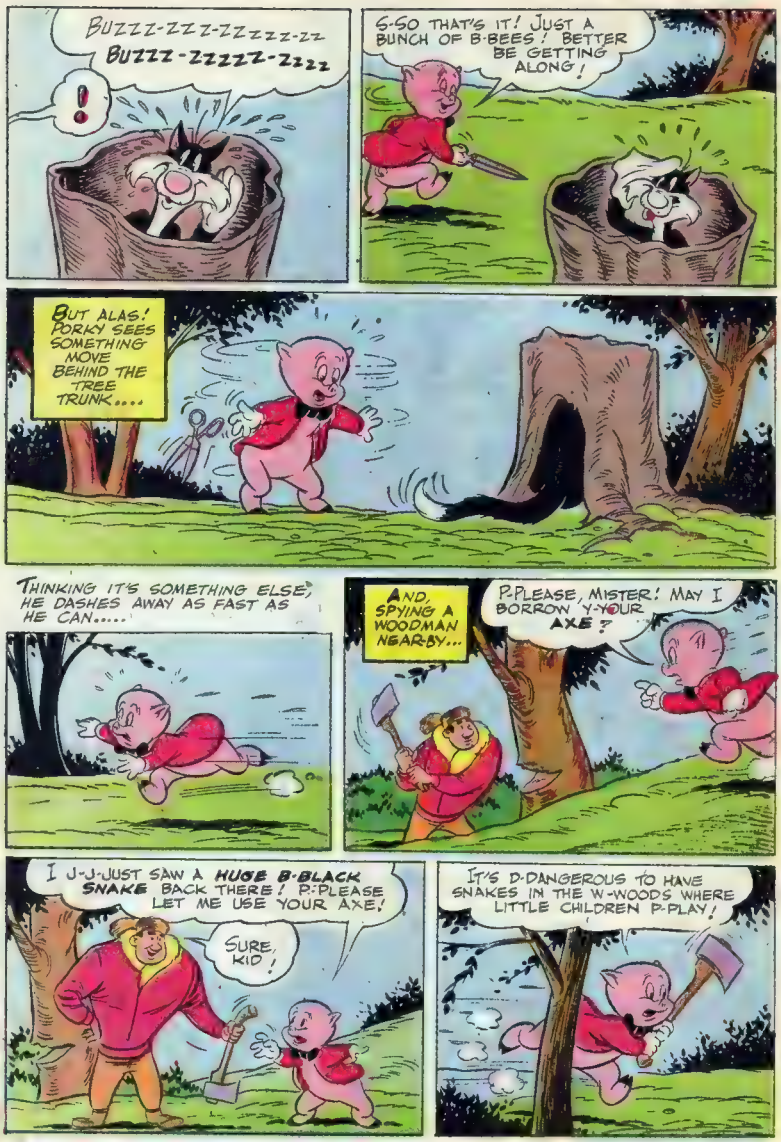
F-FIRST WE'LL DRY IT OUT IN TH' S-S-SUN! THEN WE'LL PAINT IT!
GOLD, PERHAPS?
S-SURE! THEN YOU CAN PUT IT IN A VASE! IT'LL L-LOOK MIGHTY GOOD ABOVE TH' MANTEL!
GULP!
THEY SAY CATTAILS ARE PRETTY HARD TO BREAK OFF!
I'LL T-TAKE ALONG MY SCISSORS! THEN IT'LL BE EASY T-TO SNIP!
HOW GHASTLY! WITHOUT ME TAIL, I'LL ONLY BE A REMNANT OF ME FORMER SELF!
WELL, I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THIS LYIN' DOWN! I'LL FIGHT! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!
I'LL USE SOME OF ME CAT-LIKE CUNNING THAT US CATS IS NOTED FER HAVIN' A LOT OF!
AH, HA! I HAVE IT! PORKY PLANS TO SNIP OFF ME TAIL WITH TH' SCISSORS....
SNAP!
IF SOMETHIN' SHOULD HAPPEN TO HIS SCISSORS... HEE! HEE!

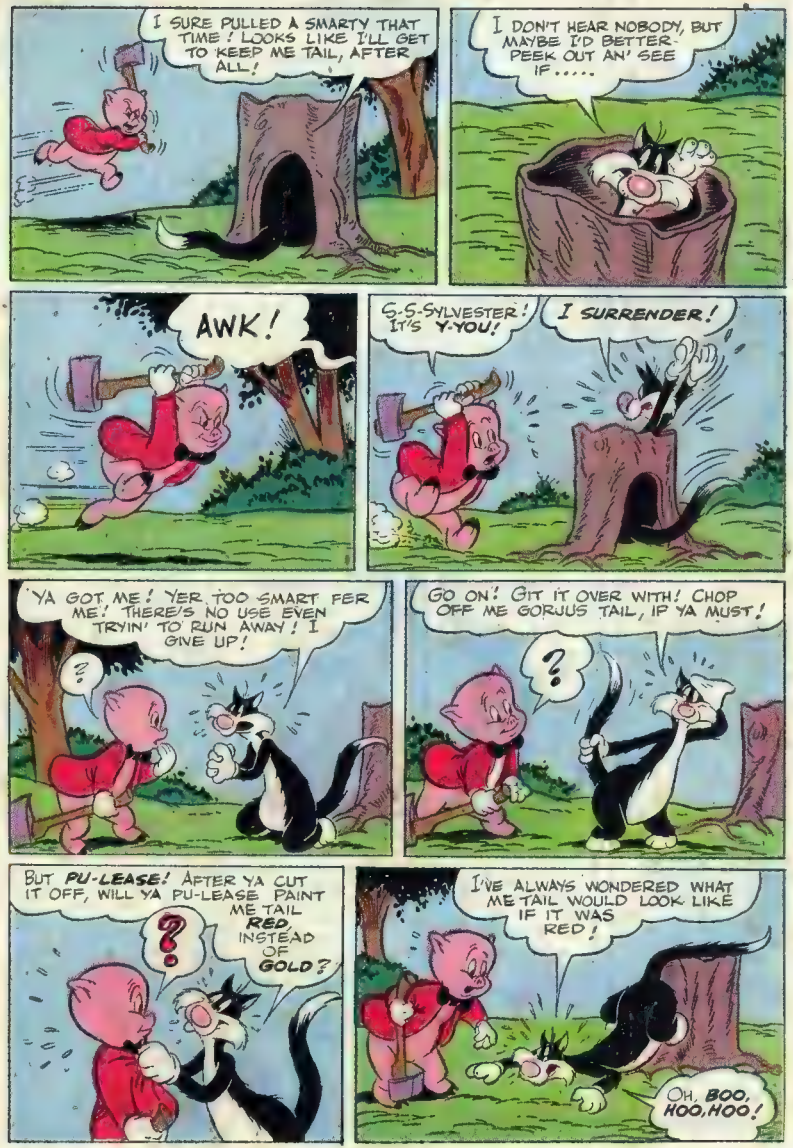
SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT, I SALUTE YOU! YOU CLEVER, CLEVER FELINE, YOU!
PORKY PIG
UH, OH! TOO LATE! BUT I AIN'T LICKED! I'LL GET THEM SCISSORS BY CROOK OR HOOK!
G-GUESS I'D BETTER GET ON DOWN TO THE L-LAKE AN' LOOK FOR CATTAILS BEFORE IT GETS T-TOO DARK!
HELP! FIRE!
F-F-F-FIRE?
DROP EVERYTHING! THERE'S A FIRE IN TH' KITCHEN! COME A-RUNNIN'!
HURRY! HURRY! BUT ABOVE ALL, DROP EVERYTHING!
THAT'S F-F-FUNNY! I WONDER WHO SET FIRE TO A B-BUCKET OF OL' RAGS IN MY K-KITCHEN!
AND WHO WAS IT THAT C-C-CALLED ME?

M-M-MOST PECULIAR! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
WHILE HE'S IN THERE, I'LL SLIP IN HERE, GET THAT GRUESOME IMPLEMENT, AN'.....
S-SYLVESTER! YOU'RE JUST THE CAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING F-FOR!
EEK! IT'S HIM! TH' MONSTER! TH' CAT-CUTTER-UPPER!
W-WAIT, SYLVESTER! COME BACK!
I W-W-WONDER WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM! HE ACTED L-LIKE HE WAS AFRAID OF ME!
I M-MERELY WANTED TO ASK HIM TO PLEASE N-NOT DO HIS NIGHT H-HOWLING UNDER MY WINDOWS;
EGAD! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! AN' WHAT'S MORE, HE'S STILL GOT THEM SCISSORS!

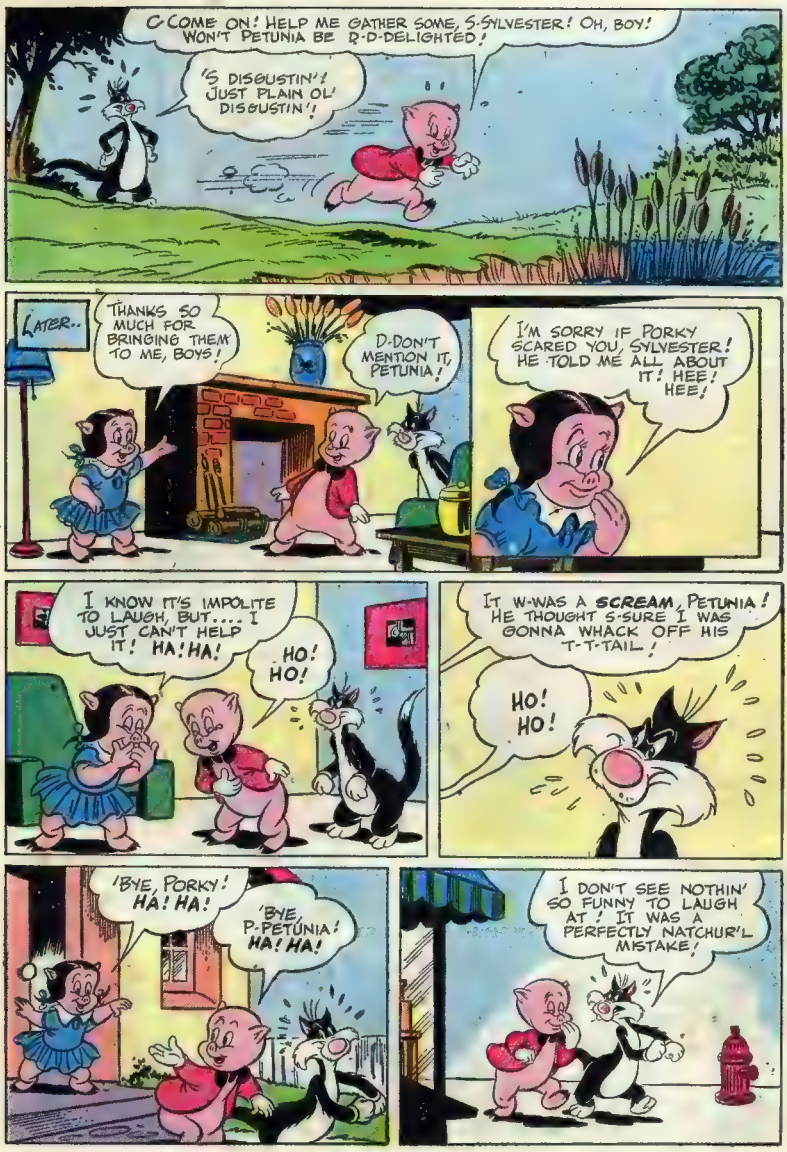

I MUST HIDE MESELF! BUT WHERE TO HIDE IS TH' QUESTION!
I KNOW! I'LL HIDE AT TH' LAKE! KNOWIN' HOW I DESPISES BATHS AN' WATER, HE'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK THERE.... I HOPE!
OOOOOH, MOMMY! LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL BLACK CAT WITH THE LONG, SILKY TAIL!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, SIS! I MIGHT NOT HAVE IT LONG!
I C-CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT CAME OVER S-SYLVESTER!
OH, W-WELL... MAY AS WELL GET ON DOWN TO THE L-L-LAKE! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S AT L-LEAST ONE CATTAIL! I SAW IT YESTERDAY!
PORKY'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK FER ME HERE..... NEVER IN A HUNNERD THOUSAND YEARS!
MY GAWRSH! HOW TIME FLIES!

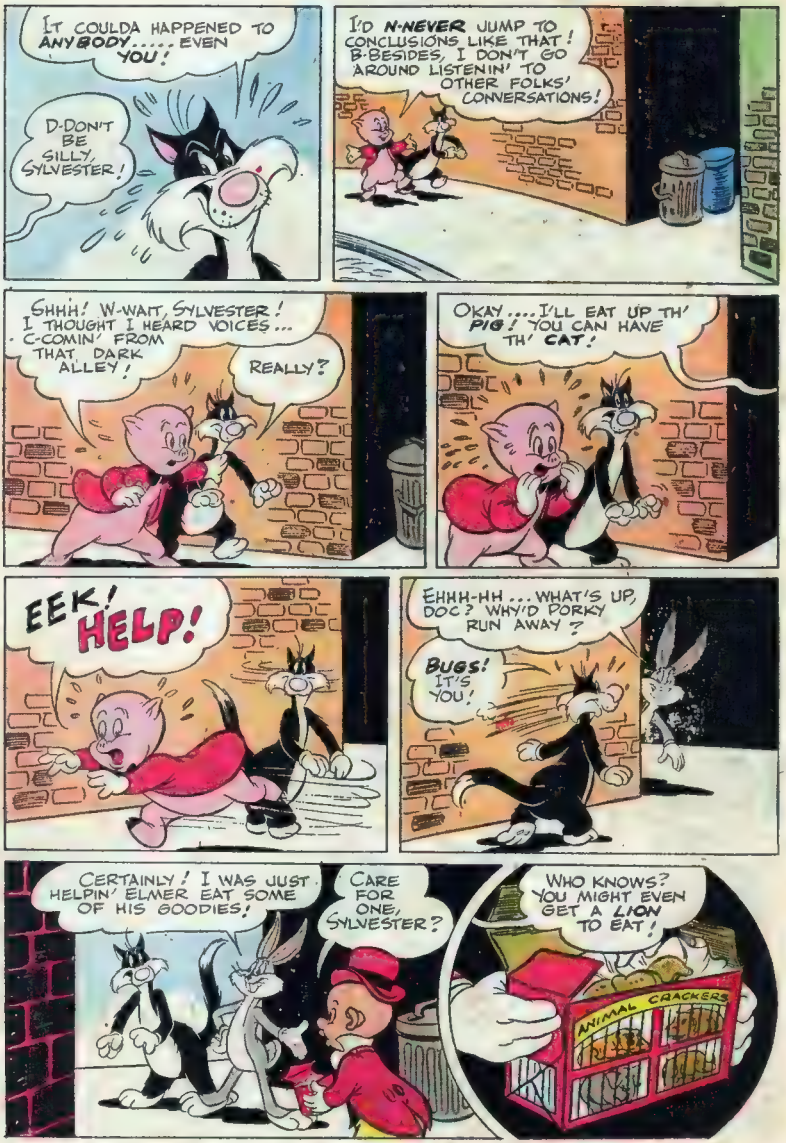

HMMM! I THOUGHT S-SURE I'D GET THAT C-CATTAIL DOWN HERE!
G-GUESS SOMEBODY'S ALREADY BEAT ME TO IT! DON'T S-SEE IT ANYWHERE NOW!
TH' GUY'S PSYCHIC! HOW DID HE KNOW WHERE I'D BE HIDING?
AHH-HH! AN OLD HOLLOW TREE! I'LL BE SAFE IN THERE!
I KNOW HE'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK FER ME HERE!
POOR SYLVESTER! HE COMPLETELY FORGOT TO PULL IN HIS TAIL!
I M-MUST FIND ONE! PETUNIA WOULD BE AWFULLY DISAPPOINTED IF I CAME B-BACK WITHOUT A SINGLE.....
H-HEY! WHAT'S THAT? I HEARD A NOISE.... C-COMING FROM THAT HOLLOW TREE!
WHO'S THERE? WH-WHO'S THAT HIDING IN THAT HOLLOW T-TREE?


BUZZZ-ZZZ-ZZZZZ-ZZ
BUZZZ-ZZZZZ-ZZZZ
!
S-SO THAT'S IT! JUST A BUNCH OF B-BEES! BETTER BE GETTING ALONG!
BUT ALAS! PORKY SEES SOMETHING MOVE BEHIND THE TREE TRUNK....
THINKING IT'S SOMETHING ELSE, HE DASHES AWAY AS FAST AS HE CAN.....
AND, SPYING A WOODMAN NEAR-BY...
P-PLEASE, MISTER! MAY I BORROW Y-YOUR AXE?
I J-J-JUST SAW A HUGE B-BLACK SNAKE BACK THERE! P-PLEASE LET ME USE YOUR AXE!
SURE, KID!
IT'S D-DANGEROUS TO HAVE SNAKES IN THE W-WOODS WHERE LITTLE CHILDREN P-PLAY!


I SURE PULLED A SMARTY THAT TIME! LOOKS LIKE I'LL GET TO KEEP ME TAIL, AFTER ALL!
I DON'T HEAR NOBODY, BUT MAYBE I'D BETTER PEEK OUT AN' SEE IF.....
AWK!
S-S-SYLVESTER! IT'S Y-YOU!
I SURRENDER!
YA GOT ME! YER TOO SMART FER ME! THERE'S NO USE EVEN TRYIN' TO RUN AWAY! I GIVE UP!
?
GO ON! GIT IT OVER WITH! CHOP OFF ME GORJUS TAIL, IF YA MUST!
?
BUT PU-LEASE! AFTER YA CUT IT OFF, WILL YA PU-LEASE PAINT ME TAIL RED, INSTEAD OF GOLD?
?
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT ME TAIL WOULD LOOK LIKE IF IT WAS RED!
OH, BOO, HOO, HOO!

S-SYLVESTER! GET UP! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, B-BUT I ASSURE YOU I HAVE NO INTENTION OF CHOPPING OFF YOUR T-TAIL!
YA DON'T?
C-CERTAINLY NOT! WHATEVER G-GAVE YOU THAT IDEA?
BUT I HEARDJA WITH ME OWN TWO EARS! YA TOLD PETUNY YOU WAS GONNA GIT HER A CATTAIL!
THAT'S WHAT YOU G-GET FOR SNOOPIN' IN ON OTHER P-PEOPLE'S CONVERSATIONS!
I D-DIDN'T MEAN YOUR KIND OF T-TAIL AT ALL!
I S'POSE YA WANTED ONE OF THEM FANCY PERSIAN CAT'S TAILS, HUH?
N-NO, N-NO!
THANKS, F-F-FOR THE AXE,, M-MISTER!
THAT'S OKAY, SON!
I'M AFRAID Y-YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, S-SYLVESTER! YOU SEE, THE KIND OF C-CATTAILS THAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR IS....
WHY, THERE'RE S-SOME CATTAILS! RIGHT OVER THERE! LOTS OF TH-THEM!


C-COME ON! HELP ME GATHER SOME, S-SYLVESTER! OH, BOY! WON'T PETUNIA BE R-R-DELIGHTED!
'S DISGUSTIN'! JUST PLAIN OL' DISGUSTIN'!
LATER..
THANKS SO MUCH FOR BRINGING THEM TO ME, BOYS!
D-DON'T MENTION IT, PETUNIA!
I'M SORRY IF PORKY SCARED YOU, SYLVESTER! HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT! HEE! HEE!
I KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO LAUGH, BUT.... I JUST CAN'T HELP IT! HA! HA!
HO! HO!
IT W-WAS A SCREAM, PETUNIA! HE THOUGHT S-SURE I WAS GONNA WHACK OFF HIS T-T-TAIL!
HO! HO!
'BYE, PORKY! HA! HA!
'BYE, P-PETUNIA! HA! HA!
I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' SO FUNNY TO LAUGH AT! IT WAS A PERFECTLY NATCHUR'L MISTAKE!


IT COULDA HAPPENED TO ANYBODY..... EVEN YOU!
D-DON'T BE SILLY, SYLVESTER!
I'D N-NEVER JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS LIKE THAT! B-BESIDES, I DON'T GO AROUND LISTENIN' TO OTHER FOLKS' CONVERSATIONS!
SHHH! W-WAIT, SYLVESTER! I THOUGHT I HEARD VOICES... C-COMIN' FROM THAT DARK ALLEY!
REALLY?
OKAY.... I'LL EAT UP TH' PIG! YOU CAN HAVE TH' CAT!
EEK! HELP!
EHHH-HH... WHAT'S UP, DOC? WHY'D PORKY RUN AWAY?
BUGS! IT'S YOU!
CERTAINLY! I WAS JUST HELPIN' ELMER EAT SOME OF HIS GOODIES!
CARE FOR ONE, SYLVESTER?
WHO KNOWS? YOU MIGHT EVEN GET A LION TO EAT!
ANIMAL CRACKERS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
ROAST CHICKEN.! AN' WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN BROWN.! YUM, YUM, YUM.!
I'LL GO WASH UP AND GET READY FOR DINNER.!
B'LIEVE ME, THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN MOM WON'T HAVE TO CALL ME TWICE.!
ALL READY, MOM.!
THAT'S FINE, DEAR.! YOU MUST BE HUNGRY.! I'LL GET YOUR DINNER RIGHT AWAY.!
HERE YOU ARE, HENERY... A NICE BIG BOWL OF MUSH.!
MUSH?! UGH.! WHAT HAPPENED TO TH' CHICKEN?
OH, THAT CHICKEN ISN'T FOR US.! 'MISSUS OWL'S STOVE BROKE DOWN TODAY, SO SHE ASKED ME TO ROAST THAT CHICKEN FOR HER...
HENERY.! COME BACK.! YOU DIDN'T EAT YOUR MUSH.!

MUSH.! BAH.! I AIN'T EATIN' THAT STUFF... NOT WHEN THEM OWLS ARE GONNA EAT CHICKEN.!
I'LL DROP A FEW HINTS TO FRIEND OLLIE OWL.! HE'S SO POLITE, I'M SURE HE'LL INVITE ME TO STAY TO DINNER WITH HIM.! HEH.! HEH.!
WELL, WELL... OLLIE.! IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE.!
NOTHING SURPRISING ABOUT IT.! THIS IS WHERE I RESIDE.!
LET ME HELP YOU, OLD FRIEND.! I JUST LOVE TO RAKE LEAVES.!
REALLY?... MANUAL LABOR BORES ME.!
YES, SIR.! NOTHIN' LIKE HARD WORK TO GIVE A FELLER A BIG APPETITE.! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A BEAR.!
HMM.!
SPEAKING OF BEARS, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE MOTHER TOLD ME TO DO...
LATER...
AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO OFFER TO BEAT THE BEARSKIN RUG FOR ME, OLD BOY.!
WHACK!

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT NAILS.
NAILS! THAT'S IT! I KNEW I HAD ANOTHER LITTLE CHORE TO DO.
MOTHER WANTS ME TO NAIL UP THE LOOSE BOARDS IN OUR FENCE.
DO YOU MIND? I'M SURE YOU'RE BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING.
ER... SURE, OLLIE. I'LL BE GLAD TO.
IF HE DOESN'T INVITE ME TO HAVE DINNER WITH HIM AFTER ALL THIS, I'LL...
BAM!
POW!
WHILE WE'RE AT IT, WE MAY AS WELL PAINT THE FENCE, TOO.
WE??
PAINT
WHERE'S YOUR BRUSH?
I'VE ALREADY DONE MY PART... I THOUGHT OF THE IDEA.
FINE THING, WHILE I GET MYSELF SPLATTERED WITH PAINT...
OLLIE SWINGS AND SINGS.

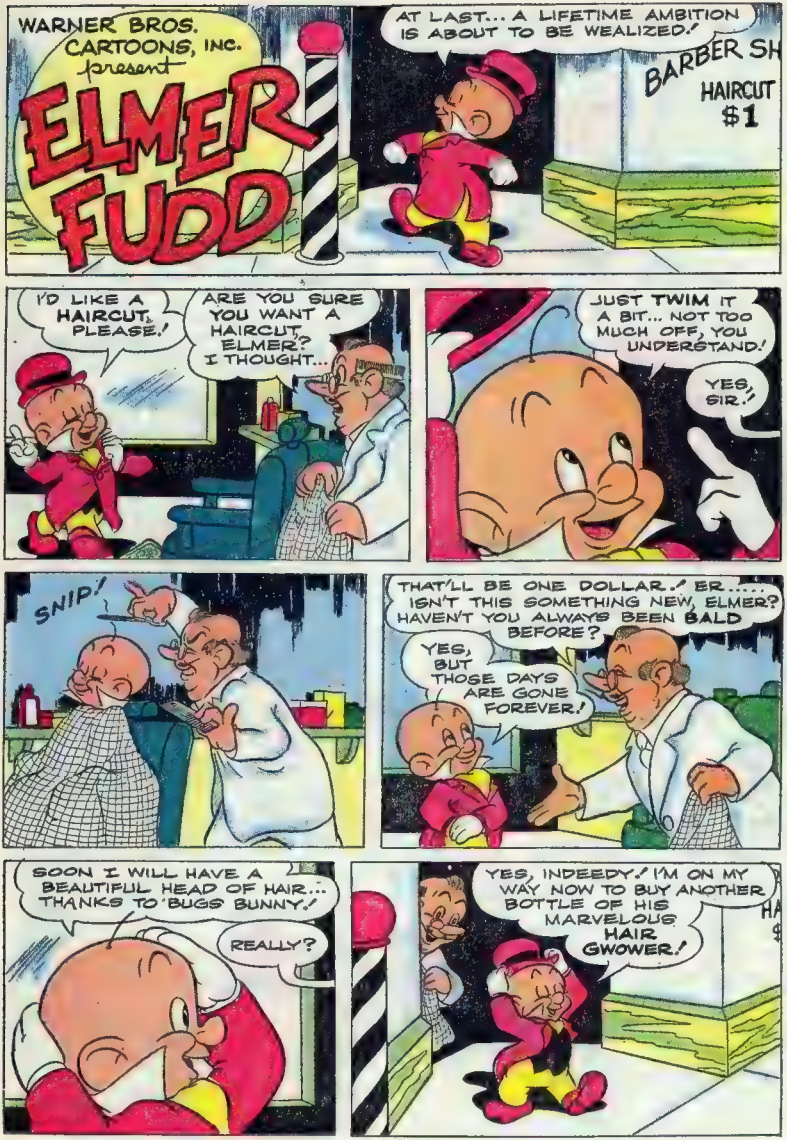
I'M GONNA HAVE A SHOWDOWN.! IF I DON'T GET AN INVITE TO DINNER, HE'LL GET A LOAD OF THIS PAINT RIGHT IN THE BEAK.!
WHAT HO? CAN THAT BE FAWTHER APPROACHING, WITH A MOST DELECTABLE-LOOKING ROAST CHICKEN?
THAT'S RIGHT.! YOUR MOTHER COOKED IT FOR MY MOTHER, DIDN'T SHE?
ER... I GUESS SO.!
SAY.! I HAVE A GRAND IDEA.! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE DINNER WITH...?
YEAH? YEAH?
OLLIE.!!
COMING, FAWTHER.!
AIN'T THAT DISGUSTIN'? I ALMOST GOT THAT INVITE.!
OLLIE, WILL YOU PLEASE RUN DOWNTOWN AND BUY US SOME ICE CREAM FOR DINNER?
RIGHTO, FAWTHER.!
ROAST CHICKEN AN' ICE CREAM AT TH' SAME MEAL... WOW.!

LATER...
AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO OFFER TO HELP CARRY THE ICE CREAM.'
TH' PLEASURE'S ALL-MINE...
OR SOON WILL BE, I HOPE.'
ER... BEFORE YOUR FATHER CALLED, YOU WERE ABOUT TO ASK ME SOMETHING, OLLIE.' WHAT WAS IT?
OH, YES.' I WAS ABOUT TO INVITE YOU TO DINNER WITH...
YEAH...? YEAH...?
GIMME DAT ICE CREAM AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.'
MERCIFUL HEAVENS.' IT'S THAT BIG BULLY, OSKAR OSTRICH.'
YOU RUN ON AHEAD WITH TH' ICE CREAM.' I'LL STAY HERE AND FIGHT A DELAYIN' ACTION.'
OUTA MY WAY, RUNT.' I'M COMIN' THROUGH.'
RUNT, EH? SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT, PODNER.'
I'LL DO BETTER'N THAT... I'LL LAUGH.' HA.' HA.' HA.'
ZOOM!

WHY, THAT OVERGROWN FEATHER DUSTER! I'LL FIX HIM!
TH' BIGGER THEY ARE, TH' HARDER THEY FALL! I'LL FOOTBALL— TACKLE HIM!
OOPS! HE DROPPED SOMETHING! WHAT IS IT?
BRONG!
I'LL BET IT'S THAT BOOMERANG HE'S BEEN BRAGGIN' ABOUT. HIS UNCLE SENT IT TO HIM FROM AUSTRALIA.
HE PROBABLY WON'T LIKE IT SO MUCH AFTER THIS!
YIPE! IT DIDN'T HIT HIM! IT'S TURNING AROUND!
EEK! IT'S... IT'S AFTER ME!!
IF I CAN ONLY GET BEHIND THIS TREE IN TIME!

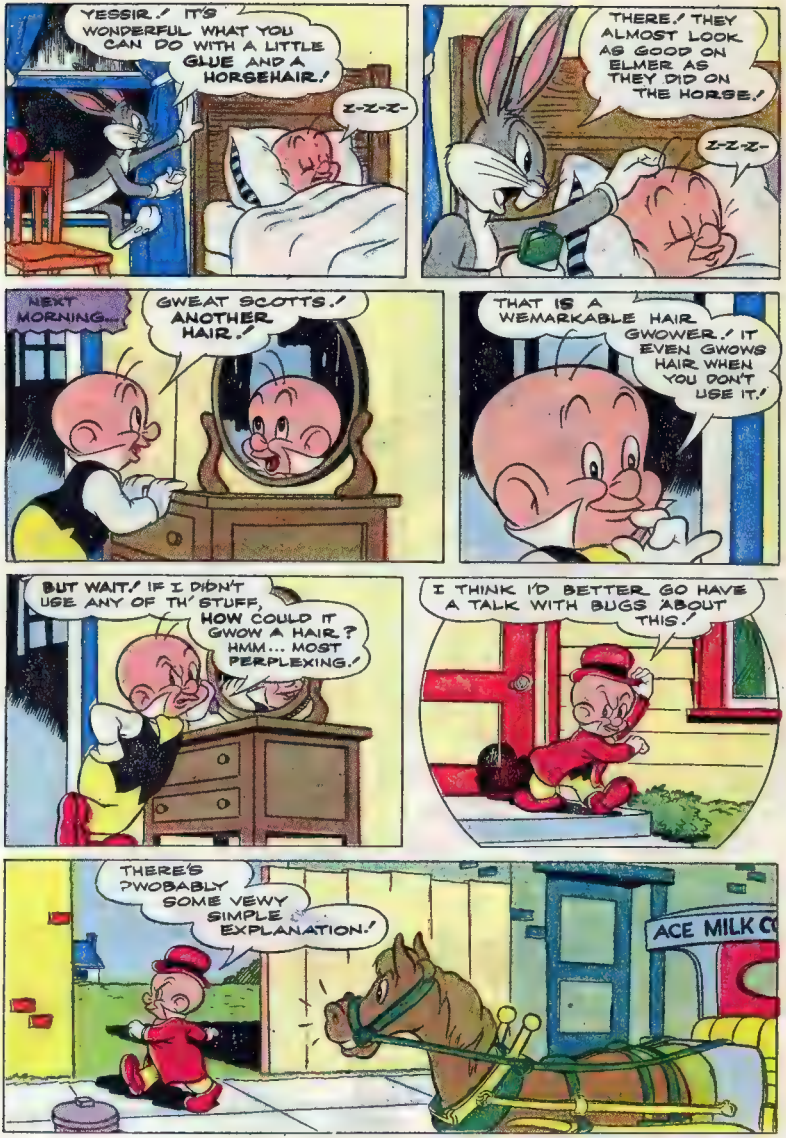
BZ-Z-
BZ-Z-
BZ-Z-
CRUNCH!
GOLLY, THOSE BEES ARE FURIOUS! I NEVER SAW TH' QUEEN BEE SO MAD!
B-Z-Z-
B-Z-Z-
WHAT CAUSED THIS OUTRAGEOUS DAMAGE?
A BOOMERANG, YOUR HIGHNESS! AND IT BELONGS TO OSKAR OSTRICH!
B-Z-Z-
AFTER HIM, BEES! TEACH THAT OSTRICH A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
NOW I GOTCHA!
HELP! HENERY! HELP!!
BZ-Z-Z-Z-Z
COURAGE, OLLIE! REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON TH' WAY!
OUCH!
!
YOU'RE MARVELOUS, HENERY! AGAIN I AM INDEBTED TO YOU!
ER... BEFORE TH' OSTRICH INTERRUPTED US, YOU WERE ABOUT TO ASK ME SOMETHING!

REALLY? I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS.' MUST NOT HAVE BEEN IMPORTANT.' GOOD DAY.'
WAIT A MINUTE.' I'LL TELL YA WHAT YOU WERE GONNA ASK ME.'
YOU WERE GONNA INVITE ME TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOU.... AND I ACCEPTS YOUR KIND INVITATION.'
OF COURSE, HENERY.'
I'LL BE CHARMED TO HAVE YOUR COMPANY.' I DETEST EATING ALONE.'
ALONE? YA MEAN YOU WERE PLANNIN' TO EAT THAT CHICKEN ALL BY YOURSELF?
THE CHICKEN AND ICE CREAM ARE FOR MOTHER'S PARTY... WHENEVER SHE HAS COMPANY, SHE PERMITS ME TO EAT OUT.'
!
I SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU JOIN ME IN A HOT DOG AT JOE'S DINER.'
OH, WELL, I GUESS A HOT DOG IS BETTER'N MUSH...
LATER...
SORRY, FELLOWS... I'M SOLD OUT OF HOT DOGS.' HOW ABOUT A NICE BIG BOWL OF PIPING-HOT MUSH?
HOW CHARMING.'
HOW DISGUSTIN'.'

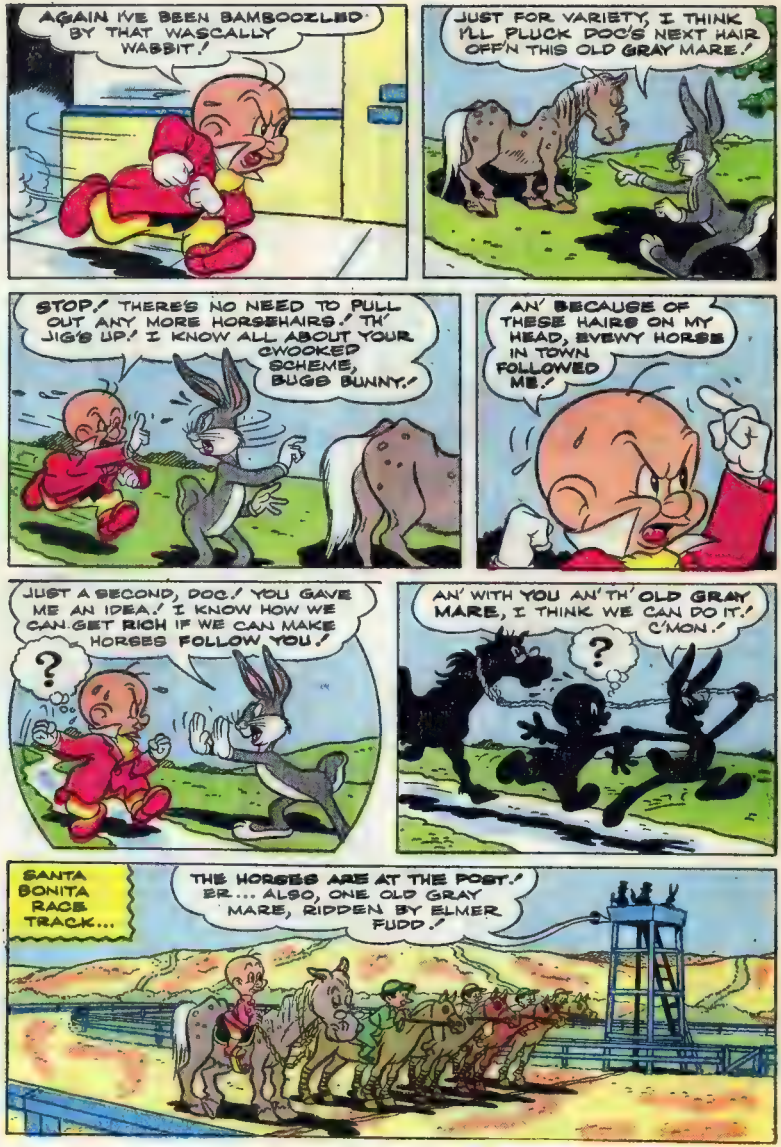

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
ELMER FUDD
AT LAST... A LIFETIME AMBITION IS ABOUT TO BE WEALIZED!
BARBER SH
HAIRCUT $1
I'D LIKE A HAIRCUT, PLEASE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT A HAIRCUT, ELMER? I THOUGHT...
JUST TWIM IT A BIT... NOT TOO MUCH OFF, YOU UNDERSTAND!
YES, SIR!
SNIP!
THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR.! ER..... ISN'T THIS SOMETHING NEW, ELMER? HAVEN'T YOU ALWAYS BEEN BALD BEFORE?
YES, BUT THOSE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER!
SOON I WILL HAVE A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR... THANKS TO BUGS BUNNY!
REALLY?
YES, INDEEDY! I'M ON MY WAY NOW TO BUY ANOTHER BOTTLE OF HIS MARVELOUS HAIR GWOWER!

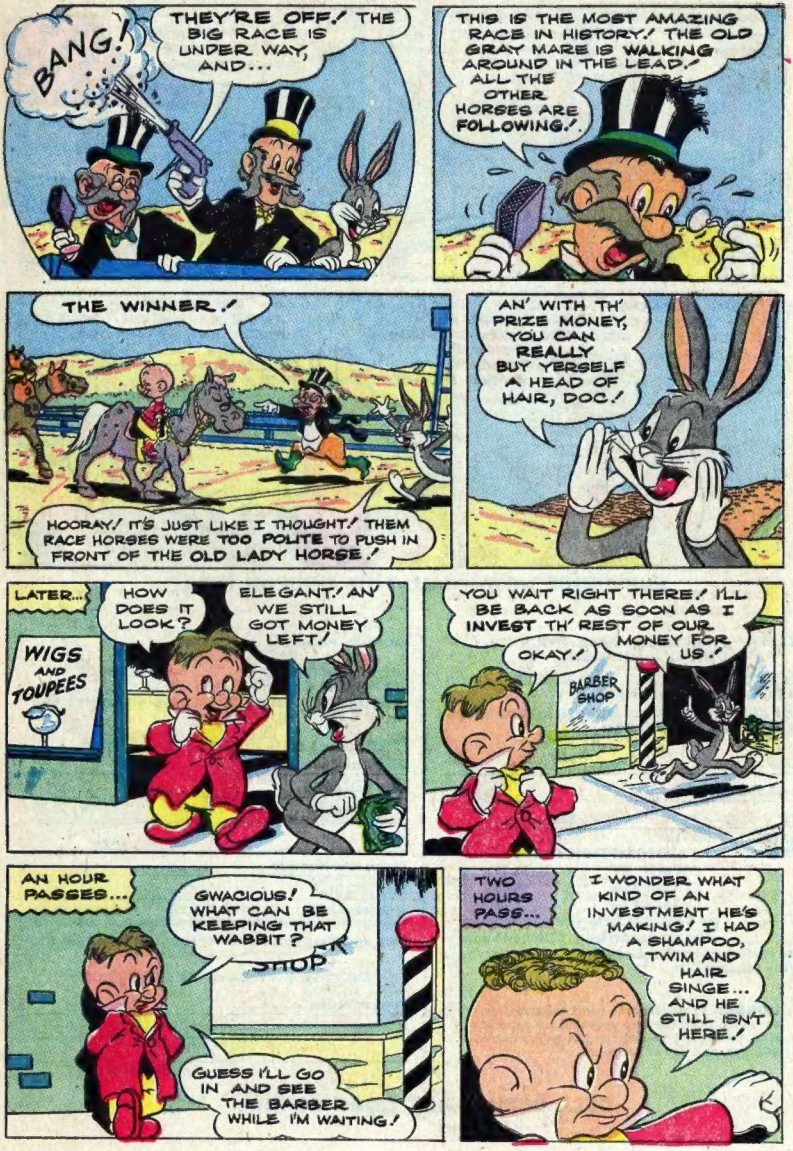
SORT OF EXPENSIVE GWOWING HAIR, THOUGH.' BUGS SAYS ONE BOTTLE ONLY GWOWS ONE HAIR.'
AT THAT WATE, I'LL BE PWACTICALLY BWOKE BEFORE I GWOW A HEAD OF HAIR.'
IF I ONLY KNEW HIS SECWET FORMULA, I COULD MAKE UP A BATCH MYSELF.'
EH-H-H...LEMME SEE... FIRST, A GALLON OR SO OF SLIGHTLY STAGNANT WATER...
THEN I ADD A FEW BUNCHES OF STINK WEEDS, TO GIVE IT THAT PUNJUNT AROMATIC AROMA!
NOW A DASH OF COLORIN'!
I REALLY SHOULD CHARGE DOC MORE'N TWO BUCKS A BOTTLE! I HAD TO BUY TH' COLORIN'!
DOC! YER JUST IN TIME! I'M COOKIN' UP A FRESH BATCH OF DOCTOR BUNNY'S WONDERFUL HAIR GROWER.'
FINE! I'LL TAKE ANOTHER BOTTLE!
DO YOU STILL GUARWANTEE EACH BOTTLE TO GWOW A HAIR?

ABSOLUTELY! IF YOU DON'T HAVE A NEW HAIR ON YOUR HEAD IN THE MORNIN', I'LL GLADLY REFUND YOUR MONEY!
DON'T FORGET! POUR TH' STUFF IN A TUB OF WATER AN' SOAK YER HEAD IN IT FOR THREE HOURS BEFORE RETIRIN'!
OKAY!
THAT NIGHT...
IT ISN'T EASY... THIS BUSINESS OF GWOWING HAIR!
R-RING!
THE THWEE HOURS ARE UP! NOW I CAN GO TO SLEEP, AN' IN THE MORNIN' I'LL HAVE ANOTHER BWAND-NEW HAIR!
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! I FORGOT TO POUR TH' HAIR GWOWER IN THE TUB OF WATER!
HAIR OR NO HAIR! I'M NOT GOING TO SOAK MY HEAD AGAIN TONIGHT! I'M GOING TO BED!
Z-Z-Z-SNORT! SCRAW!
ELMER FUDD
YEP! TH' LI'L TWERP IS SOUND ASLEEP!


YESSIR.! IT'S WONDERFUL WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A LITTLE GLUE AND A HORSEHAIR.!
Z-Z-Z-
THERE.! THEY ALMOST LOOK AS GOOD ON ELMER AS THEY DID ON THE HORSE.!
Z-Z-Z-
NEXT MORNING...
GWEAT SCOTTS.! ANOTHER HAIR.!
THAT IS A WEMARKABLE HAIR GWOWER.! IT EVEN GWOWS HAIR WHEN YOU DON'T USE IT.!
BUT WAIT.! IF I DIDN'T USE ANY OF TH' STUFF, HOW COULD IT GWOW A HAIR? HMM... MOST PERPLEXING.!
I THINK I'D BETTER GO HAVE A TALK WITH BUGS ABOUT THIS.!
THERE'S PWOBABLY SOME VEWY SIMPLE EXPLANATION.!
ACE MILK

STWANGE... THAT MILK TWUCK HORSE SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING ME!
WHAT'S THIS? HERE COMES THE TWASH TWUCK HORSE!
AWK! EVEWY HORSE IN TOWN SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING ME!
ACE MILK CO
THEY PWOBABLY WOULDN'T LOOK FOR ME IN THE BARBER SHOP!
AHH! I GAVE 'EM THE SLIP!
ANYTHING WRONG, ELMER?
THE STWANGEST THING HAPPENED! FOR SOME WEASON, HORSES FOLLOW ME AWOUND! WHY, A BODY'D THINK I WAS A HORSE!
HMM!
MIND IF I EXAMINE THOSE TWO HAIRS ON YOUR HEAD, ELMER?
NO, SIR! GO WIGHT AHEAD!
HMM... JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THOSE ARE HORSEHAIRS!... ..STUCK ON WITH GLUE!
WHAT!?


AGAIN I'VE BEEN BAMBOOZLED BY THAT WASCALLY WABBIT!
JUST FOR VARIETY, I THINK I'LL PLUCK DOC'S NEXT HAIR OFF'N THIS OLD GRAY MARE!
STOP! THERE'S NO NEED TO PULL OUT ANY MORE HORSEHAIRS! TH' JIG'S UP! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR CWOOKED SCHEME, BUGS BUNNY!
AN' BECAUSE OF THESE HAIRS ON MY HEAD, EVEWY HORSE IN TOWN FOLLOWED ME!
JUST A SECOND, DOC! YOU GAVE ME AN IDEA! I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET RICH IF WE CAN MAKE HORSES FOLLOW YOU!
?
AN' WITH YOU AN' TH' OLD GRAY MARE, I THINK WE CAN DO IT! C'MON!
?
SANTA BONITA RACE TRACK...
THE HORSES ARE AT THE POST! ER... ALSO, ONE OLD GRAY MARE, RIDDEN BY ELMER FUDD!


BANG!
THEY'RE OFF! THE BIG RACE IS UNDER WAY, AND...
THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING RACE IN HISTORY! THE OLD GRAY MARE IS WALKING AROUND IN THE LEAD! ALL THE OTHER HORSES ARE FOLLOWING!
THE WINNER!
HOORAY! IT'S JUST LIKE I THOUGHT! THEM RACE HORSES WERE TOO POLITE TO PUSH IN FRONT OF THE OLD LADY HORSE!
AN' WITH TH' PRIZE MONEY, YOU CAN REALLY BUY YERSELF A HEAD OF HAIR, DOC!
LATER...
WIGS AND TOUPEES
HOW DOES IT LOOK?
ELEGANT! AN' WE STILL GOT MONEY LEFT!
YOU WAIT RIGHT THERE! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I INVEST TH' REST OF OUR MONEY FOR US!
OKAY!
BARBER SHOP
AN HOUR PASSES...
GWACIOUS! WHAT CAN BE KEEPING THAT WABBIT?
SHOP
GUESS I'LL GO IN AND SEE THE BARBER WHILE I'M WAITING!
TWO HOURS PASS...
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF AN INVESTMENT HE'S MAKING! I HAD A SHAMPOO, TWIM AND HAIR SINGE... AND HE STILL ISN'T HERE!

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

THE LESSON

(Continued from inside front cover)

Porky started after it but halted abruptly at the crash of breaking glass.

"B-Bugs!" gasped Porky. "It w-went through the V-Van Rooter's kitchen window! And it's got my name on it! When Mrs. Van Rooter gets b-back—"

"Well, don't just stand there," Bugs broke in, running for the house. "C'm on. We'll crawl in the busted window an' get it."

Porky was the first one through the window. Bugs heard him exclaim in horror and hurried after him. Bugs exclaimed, too. For lying face down on the kitchen floor was a man!

"It's a M-MURDER!" squealed Porky.

As Bugs bent over the man, he saw Porky's baseball lying close by. "He ain't dead. He's just uncomshus from gettin' conked—with this!" He held up the baseball.

Porky trembled with relief. Then he tensed and his eyes widened. "B-Bugs! Look! On the t-table! Mrs. Van Rooter's silver! That man is a B-BURGLAR!"

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "Maybe there's a reward for him. Gimme a hand. We'll lock him in the pantry, an' call the cops."

As they took hold of the man's feet, he groaned, turned over, and opened his eyes. "Who—who hit me?" he quavered.

"G-Gosh!" Porky gulped. "It's M-Meadows—the Van Rooter's butler!"

Bugs turned pale. He grabbed Porky's arm. "Quick, pal! We've gotta scram out o' here."

"No, you don't!" Meadows was on his feet. One hand closed on Bugs's shoulder, the other on Porky's. "You're staying right here till I get the police.

At that moment, the door to the dining room opened and a plump, white-haired woman came through it. "Before you start on the silver, Meadows, I—" She stopped short, her eyes widening with surprise as she took in the scene before her. "Meadows! What is the meaning of this? Who are those boys? What are they doing here?"

"The little fat one's Porky Pig, Mrs.

Van Rooter," said Meadows. "I don't know who this skinny roughneck is, but that baseball in his hand—well, Madam, it crashed through the window and knocked me unconscious. I would say that these young ruffians did not know you had returned unexpectedly, and that they broke in for the purpose of burglarizing the house. Fortunately, I recovered consciousness in time to collar them. I would suggest phoning the police, Madam, at once."

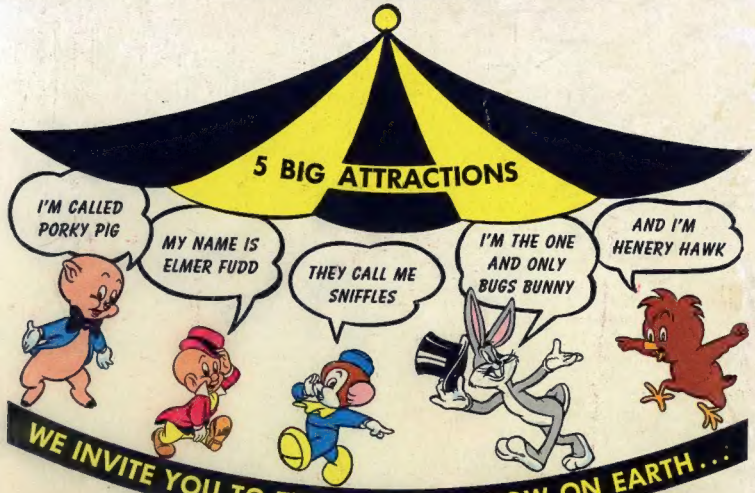
"P-Please don't do that," Porky pleaded. "We didn't mean to break the window. And we weren't g-going to steal anything, only get my baseball. When we saw him, we th-thought he was a burglar, so we were going to lock him up and s-save your silver . . . P-Please, Mrs. Van Rooter, don't c-call the police. We'll work to pay for the d-damage. Honest!"

"That goes for me, too!" said Bugs.

"Very well," said Mrs. Van Rooter, who was really a sympathetic person. "If you clean that pile of silverware, I will not call in the law."

At noon, Bugs looked at Porky across the kitchen table with its huge, gleaming pile of freshly polished silver and groaned. "Just think, Porky, if we'd only helped Petunia out, we'd o' been at baseball practice for more'n an hour now!"

"Yes," sighed Porky. "P-Petunia was right. It DOESN'T pay to be selfish—only W-WE had to learn it the hard way!"


5 BIG ATTRACTIONS
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MY NAME IS ELMER FUDD
THEY CALL ME SNIFFLES
I'M THE ONE AND ONLY BUGS BUNNY
AND I'M HENERY HAWK

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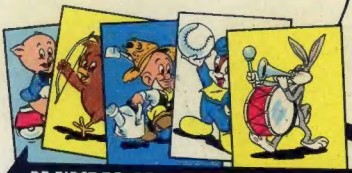

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